

The Honour of **MERCHANT-TAYLORS.**

Wherein is set forth
**The Noble Acts, Valliant Deeds, and He-
reick performances of**
MERCHANT-TAYLORS
in former Ages.

**Their Honourable Loves, and Knightly
Adventures, their Combating with Forraign Enemies,
And glorious successes in honour of the English Nation,**

Together with their Pious Acts and large Bencvolences, their
building of publick Structures, especially that of

BLACKWELL-HALL, to be a Market place for the selling of Woollen Cloaths.

*For bounty, valour, and for buildings fair,
What Trade with Merchant-Taylors may complete.*

Of this Famous Company have been free 7 Kings of *England*, be-
sides Princes; Dukes, Earls and Lords a great number.

Written by *William Winstanley*,

LONDON,

Printed by *P. L.* for *William Whitwood* at the Sign of the
Golden-Lyon in *Duck-lane*. 1668.



The true Effigies of that Valiant K^t and Marchion
ant Taylor Sir RALPH BLACKWELL

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TO
The worthy Society of the Worshipful
Company of
MERCHANT-TAYLORS.

Gentlemen,

THE famous Acts of your noble Progenitors hath awakened my Pen to let them forth, though not in so full manner as they do deserve: What person skill'd in History that can be ignorant of the Worthy exploits of Sir *John Hawkwood*, whose honour'd praise sounds thow the Territories of all *Christendom*, and whose

The Epistle.

whole heroick acts hath by *Fames* Trumpet been sounded forth to the utmost parts of the earth. This Honour'd person with several other magnanimous *Hero's* being of the Worthy Merchant-Taylors Trade, I thought a History of them would not be unwelcome to you, considering things of this Nature have been well entertained by those of other Trades inferior to you. The Book of the Gentle *Craft* hath had a general acceptance of the *Cordwainers*, and the History of the Six Worthy *Yeomen of the West*, and *Jack of Newley* the like from the *Weavers*. Daign therefore to accept of this, and the good will of him that wrot it, who is a Lover of your Society, ambitious of the encrease of your honour, and one that subscribes himself

Yours to serve you

william Winstandy.



To the Courteous Readers.

I suppose that there is not any one who is skilfull in History that can be ignorant of the Honourable Atchievements of Merchant-Taylors; a Chronicle may as well be found without words, as without matter wherein in all Ages they have performed such Acts as have eternized their names in Fames Bead-roll, whether by Martial Discipline, bountiful liberality, sumptuous structures, or Honourable Love, still we find this noble Company of Heroick spirits to equal (if not exceed) any of those Trades who claim the priority of chief; and may in words boast much, but must in deeds come far behind them. Now there is nothing encourages young men, so much to vertuous resolutions as by reading the Noble Acts of their famous predecessors which stirs in them an emulation of the like performances, as we read of Themistocles that the tryumph of Miltiades would not let him sleep, and the Honour of our Nation gallant Sir Phillip Sidney reports of himself that the only bearing of that oldsong of Piercy and Dowglas, though sung no better then by an ordinary Chanter, but it stirred up his valour more then the sound of the trumpet or beat of the Drum, such is the powerfull force of History that it infuses valour above all other means whatsoever; nor hath it less effect in inciting persons to the building of famous structures for the beautifying of Cities, or relief of decayed persons

The Epistle to the Reader.

persons, wherein none have been more eminent than this Noble Company of Merchant-Taylors, as you may in part read at the latter end of this book, and might be instanced in many more particulars, such worthy ABs being recorded to posterity that others by reading what they have done might be incited to imitate their worthy examples, and such is (or should be) the chief end of writing Books, and was the main end intended in this; the basis or foundation whereof thou wilt find (courteous Reader) to be a real truth, though embellished with such flowers of Poesy as I could gather out of Apollo's Garden, that thou mightest be won with delight in the reading thereof. But I shall not enlarge myself any further, nor detain thee any longer at the Porch of the History, be pleased to enter in and view the rarities wherewith it is stored; I question not but thou wilt find something therein which will give thee content, which being obtained I have my wish.

W. W.

Licensed May 18. 1668. Roger L'Estrange.



THE HONOUR O F Merchant Taylors!

CHAP. I.

The birth of Sir *John Hawkwood*, how he was bound Prentice at London to a Merchant Taylor, how he fell in Love with his Masters daughter, with other things that ensued thereon.



The days of that Famous and magnanimous Prince King Edward the Third, there was born at Sible Henningham in the County of Essex, a Right worthy Knight, known afterwards to the world by the Name of Sir John Hawkwood, who though born of mean and despicable Parents, yet by his skill in Arms and fortunate success attained to such high Renown and Dignity, that his name became most eminently famous throughout the compass of the whole world.

The Honour of

In his very infancy he was of a quick and pregnant capacity, and shewed many signs of a magnanerous inclination, so that this early spring of gallant resolutions promised a golden Harvest of heroick perfonances, and that in time he would become the admited Champion of his age.

Having attained to some perfaction of years, he was bound Prentice at London to one of the Worth Society of Merchant Taylors: where though he endur'd a hard Prentice ship, yet pains in youth inured him to undergo hard ship afterwards, when being a Soldier he was forced to extremities, whereas those that never felt the miseries of want, being brought into neceſſity, wanted no kind of iniſtry as being not inured to ſuffer Calamity: whilſt he who had been habituated to hardſhip under them all with an invincible and willing patience. So that continual he in time did make his labours ease, and pains pleasure. Thus did his Appreſtice ship glide away unſcimed, and Time which devours all things had now conſumed above ſix years of the ſeven he had to ſerve his Maſter, but ſo when his time of leſtage was now neare at hand, and that he began as it were to have an entrance into freedom, he on a ſudden became a thrall to Cupid, being Captivated by the enchanting beauty of Arabella his Maſters Eldeſt daughter, but he had before ſo strongly placed her affection on Ralph her Maſters journey man, that there was no corner of her heart left to entertaine the leaſt love of young Hawkwood; yet notwithstanding he knew wherewithal her affections were bent, and that he had wholly resigned up her ſelf to the diſposal of Ralph, yet did he not doubt but that his love and unſigned ſervice would in proceſſes of time ſo alienate her thoughts, that at length he might become Maſter of her affections; ſo well he knew that Ralph was of a ſoward peevish diſpoſition, irreconcileable in anger, and apt upon the leaſt diſtaste to forget all former though never ſo bindyng courtesies; and therefore he hoped that Ralphs unſeremonies, would at length ſo far unblinde her eyes as not to ſettle her affections whereſe ſhe ſaw no merit; and in the interim to draw her good opinion towards him, he became very ſerviceable to her in what busineſſes ſo ever that happened in the house wherein ſhe had any thing to do; which he kindly accepted, interpreting it to his good Nature, and not in the leaſt imputing it to Love, her thoughts being ſo wholly taken

taken up in contemplation of the seeming perfections of Ralph; that now she began to see with no other eyes but what he lent her, and to think no other thoughts but what he inspired.

In the mean time impious Love did so torment the heart of young Hawkwood that his life became irksome unto him, sleep was now become a stranger, and care and discontent his daily companions: His cheeks which before were as ruddy as the blushes of Aurora, were now converted to a thin paleness, his speeches were broken and imperfect, evermore concluding with a sigh for his period. Now company is loathsome to him, and his chief delight is in solitary places; he exclaims on Love as tyrannical, and blames the destinies for not being propitious to him. Many days did he waste thus in fruitless exclamations, at last he resolves upon the first opportunity to disclose his Love to the fair Arabella, (for Love by concealment increases, and private imaginations add fuel to that fire) now long it was not ere the blind Goddess put a Golden opportunity into his hands, for his dearest Love being to go some miles out of Town, young Hawkwood was by his Master commanded to attend on her, and being on their journey, having a fit time and place, to unfold his mind to her, he resolved to take time by the foretop, and not to let slip so fair an opportunity, whereupon with a bathful modestnes he brake his mind to her in these words,

My dearest Love (Pardon my boldness that I so entitle thee) having for a long time took special notice of your supereminent endowments both of body and minde, I cou'd not chuse but first to like, and then to love thee; and upon a serious deliberation to approve of that Love. Startle not my dear at this sudden motion for what I now propound, is that which my heart doth dictate unto me, and not airy verbal expressions; Let not then my unfeigned affection receive a repulie, but rather a friendly entertainment; which I the better hope, since it would be altogether contrary to Nature, that any the least sparkle of cruelty should have habitation in so fair a sweet composed body.

Much ado had Arabella to hold from interrupting him until he had done; many times was she about to speak, to check that love which she deemed in her great presumption, and with an angry reply to quench that fire which she imagined was but as yet tending to a flame; but contrary thoughts often interposed, affirming that it was

mer Injustice to repay Love with disdain, and to return harsh words
for affectionate speeches, that the Gods though angry would be ap-
peased with sacrifices, and there were few men so implacable in ha-
tred, but that loving words would mollifie their wrath, then that
affectionate speeches proceeding from Love should procure anger,
were quite contrary to reason, she therefore upon second thoughts re-
solved to alter her first resolution, yet so to daunt him in his Love
suit, as to make him desist from prosecuting it any further, she there-
fore bid him leave off dreaming of such fond Chymera's, at least not
to make her the aim of his thoughts, seeing his judgment might have
inform'd him otherwise, that she should never be brought to stop to so
low a lute as he, having been sought to by others so far beyond him;
and therefore John (said she) let me advise you to follow your work,
and leave off these idle fancies, least if you persist I so inform your
Master of you, as shall return to your small advantage.

How welcome this Answer was to young Hawkwood let them i-
magine who have been in the same condition, yet was he resolved
(for all her words) not so to give over, accounting him but a co-
wardly Houlder that would sue for one wot of the Cannon, and there-
fore was minded to accost her the second bout, but drawing now near
to their journeys en he reserber it for another time; not giving her
any reply at all, and therefore Arabella well hoped that she had so
sufficiently quashed her new Lover as not to hear of him in the like
Nature again; but having dispatched their business and returning
again homewards, quite contrary to her expectation, young Hawkwood
began to renew his suit again in these words,

Most dear *Arabella*, let not the prosecution of my former words be
offensive to you, nor blame me for renewing my suit, though contrary
to your command, since though by the one I incur your displeasure,
yet without obtaining the other I can no longer subsist; O did you
but feel those flames that burn in my breast, you would not seek to
add to my affliction. But *Arabella* impatient of any further discourse
leading to Love, presently replied, and can you be so bold to insist
still on that which I so hate to hear, hath my former words wrought
no greater impression in you, or can your impudence imagine that
what I then spake was but in jest? What audacious boldness hath thus
possess'd you, or with what extream folly are you so misled, as to think

I should cast away my self by condescension to so mean a person; because some forsooth have been so fond as to run away with their fathers servants, thereby purchasing repentance with their own undoing, do you imagine to find the like by me, no Sir rest assured, I am of another temper, and therefore desist from urging your suit further, and save your breath for better purposes.

This Answer was such a cooling Card to young Hawkwood that he durst not make her a reply, but hung down his head like a bull-rush, revolving a thousand things in his mind, so they silently passed on their journey, till (with the day) they brought it to an end, but our young Lover was so cast down, that no sooner was he come home but he went to bed, pretending weariness in travel, where we will leave him for the present, fretting and discontented at his adverse fortune.

CHAP. II.

Young *Hawkwood* being discontented goeth to be a Souldier, how *William* served *Ralph* the Journey-man, with other matters that ensued.

There was Prentice in the same house with young Hawkwood a lad named William, about sixteen years of age, an ingenious youth who very much loved John Hawkwood, but could not so well affect the strange condic'ons and humours of Ralph the Journey-man. This William having of late marked the great alterations that were in Hawkwood, would needs be so inquisitive as to know of him the reasons thereof: promising (if it lay in his power) to refuse no danger to do him good; so that with much importunity Hawkwood revealed all unto him, conjuring him of secrecy, yet without telling him that

that he was resolved since that his time was now expired, and that he probed so unfazynate in his Love, to so; take the Ensign of Cupid, and to pac himself under the Banner of Mars. At that time King Edward the thrid laid claim to the Kingdome of France in Right of his Mother, and in pursuance of his title raised a mighty Army, and conducted them into France, With these went out discontented Lover, whose low fortunes could not then raise him to a higher place then a private Souldier; who lately lusted with the rest of the Army, where for a while we will leave him to relate how William served Ralph the Journey-man.

Who soon after the departure of Hawkwood fell also deeply in love With the fair Arabella, and understanding how strongly her affections were placed on Ralph, he thought it the best policy to remove that obstacle out of the way before he discovered his love unto her, to this end he framed a Letter in Ralphs name to this effect,

Dear Friend,

I Received your Letter, and thank you for your good advice, but do I not think I am so deep in Love but that I can go out of it when I please no, Cupids manacles are of no greater strength to bind my heart, when a twine thread is to hold a Gyant. for Love which to others seems to be a great torment, is to me only a pastime, in beholding the vanity of our female Saints, whom two or three kind words can bring into a fools paradise: This could I instance in my fond Arabella, who thinks she hath my heart chaireed to her devotions, when alas poor silly wench, upon sight of the next fair object it is ready to take flight, therefore rest confident that Love shall never cause my ruine, for I will never hang it on so close, but that I will easilie shake it off, and so adieu,

Your faithfull friend Ralph.

This Letter had William so cunningly counterfeited, that a knowing eye could not discern it from Ralphs own hand; his next policy was that Arabella only should have the sight of it, which was easilie done, by droppinge it unsealed whereby she was to pass, who stooping and taking it up, thinking by the Charager it had been her Lovers hand,

hand, for the more secrecy in reading it she went into her own chamber, and perceiving his name at the bottom thereof, she then rested confident it was his own writing: but having read it over, the paper which before (as coming from him) she kissed with her lips, she could now scarcely forbear from tearing with her hands, who had then seen her world have taken her for one of Diana's nymphs metamorphosed into a fury, such a sudden change did these lines work in her heart, that what she before so much loved, now she as much loathed, what before was so highly honored, is now as much abhorred, and that which was so greatly respected is now as much disliked. O Heaven (salo she) why did you create so false a thing as man: and is it possible such dissimulation could harbor in that breast? who ever hereafter will trust to you, or protest at us: O Sun why do not you extinguish your light since he so deeply swore, that you should soone fall to ran your course, then he would cease to be faithful unto me. Frown Heavens at these perfuries, and O you Gods vanish these impieties, let dissimulation have his just reward, and violation of faith suffer chastisement. In this manner did she exclaim on Ralph, whilst he remained both innocent and ignorant, and William who had wrought this mischief, was the least of all suspecter. Now doth she alter her carriage to another tune, shunning as much as she could the very sight of him, such impressions of hatred had the Letter wrought in her. But her revenge resteth not here, next she solicites her Father to turn him away, and that with such importunity, that she will have no denial, so that hereupon Ralph hath warning to be gone suddenly, at which he much marvelled yet not in the least suspected the reason, and now intending to impart his mind to his dearest Love, he fears her so far estranged as not to be spoken withall; Not an opportunity did he let slip where he imagined to meet her, but all his vigilancy could nothing avail, and the time drawing near whereto he was to depart, he therefore took Pen and Paper in hand, and wroth to her as followeth.

Most dear heart,

WHAT should cause this strangeness in you thus on a suddain, is to me altogether unknown, having to my knowledge given no just occasion, is love so light thus to be quite blown away and no reason to be given therefore; or can you so soon forget those solemn engagements past between us? were there a failing on my part, I should soon expiate the offence though with my dearest blood, be then so merciful a judge as not to condemn me before my cause be known, and if you find me guilty, then let me suffer your severest censure; in the mean time I shall desire to have the happiness as to plead my own cause before your self, where I make no doubt but to be acquitted, and to prove my self,

Your faithful servant *Ralph.*

This Letter he conveyed to her hands by the maid of the house, whom she chid for bringing it, yet nevertheless she opened and read it; but Williams counterfeit Letter had so far possessed her with an evil opinion of him, that what he had written gained no credence with her, but rather exasperated her more then before. She judging it to be all but mere dissimulation, and therefore to check his arrogance (as she imagined it) she took Pen in hand and returned him this following Answer.

With what confidence or impudence rather, you could thus write unto me, I much marvail: is this your course, to intrap Maids hearts by Dissimulation, and then to insult over them for their pains! can you carry so fair a glos upon so foul a Text, or think ye I am so ignorant of your ways as you would have me to be; is your large protestations come to conclude in perjuries; and was the end of your oaths only to deceive; false man, hadst thou none to abuse but me, and must you needs boast of your victory before you had fully obtained it? blame me not then if I turn haggard, and refuse to come again to your lure: in the mean time, go court some other Lasses, whose credit you may abuse by Dissimulation as you have done mine, and let

let not impudence prevail so far further with you as to trouble me again with another Letter, for know I hate the very memory of thee, much less shall I abide either to see or hear from thee,

Your deserved enemy *Arabella*.

By the same hand which bryght her the Letter, did he return him the answer, which bryew welcomme it was to Ralph, let them imagine who having ban in Lebe, haue met with the like misunderstandings in their affections, guessing at many things which might cause this sudden alienation, but still being ignorant of the true cause, and now as one utterly desperate of real misson into her favour, he refolues to abandon utterly all thoughts of Lebe, and betake himself to the camp of Mars, in prosecution of which purpose, some further aids being sending over into France, to valiant King Edward (whose martial actions began now to be spoken off the whole world over) he lists himself a Souldier amongst them, but before his departure he sent this Copy of Verses to his incensed Arabella.

Farewel thou unkind dearest, whom my eyes
Did once, more then the worlds cheif treasure prize,
Whose beauty, and whose constancy were deemed
More then all other women were esteemed,
How comes it that thou so unkind shouldest prove
To him whom once thou promidst for to love,
Who thought such falsehood ere in thee to find,
Or is all faith now fled from women kind,
Then fare thou well, all happiness attend thee,
And may the Gods a truer Lover send thee.

Having sent her these Verses, and the wind standing fair, he took Ship, and being aided both by Neptune and Egles, they in short time arrived in France. It was then about the time of the Year when the Lady Flora had manised the earth in a rich suit of Tapessry, and the winged Choristers of the Wood did chant forth their ditties with great Harmony. Now the sons of Mars lay encamped in the field, and several skirmishes had passed betwixt both Armies; wherein the French

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most commonly had the boldest, wherefore considering with themselves the danger they were in, how their armes every day decreased, their Towns continually taken by the English, and King Edwards side growing stronger and stronger; they therefore assembled a mighty Army to oppose him, and therewith conffonted him near to a place called Cressy: having in their Company a Champion of an extraordinary strength, and very much renowned for several achiuevements he had done; This Champion (whom the French called Lilio) at such time as the Armies began to approach near to one another, he sent a bold challenge to the English host, daring the best of them all to encounter with him, which challenge being full of pride and arrogancy, was written as followeth.

Imperious English-men, whose ambition hath made you to cross the Seas into this our renowned Kingdome of *France*, and to wage War with him who for his valour and piety hath the attribute of the most Christian King bestowed upon him; think you because you have given us some petty defeats, and destroyed and burnt some few inconsiderable Villages, that you shall be able to conquer the Crown of *France*, or to bring under the French-men whose valour the World hath always had in admiration: no, know that I am the man who will stand in the gap to stop your proceedings, and thereupon do Challenge the boldest Champion in your host to encounter with me in single Combate, which if he shall be so fool-hardy as to undertake, you shall soon perceive the difference betwixt the manhood of the renowned French, and the pusillianity of Dastards, such as I count the English to be.

A foe to Cowards, the renowned *Lilio*.

This proud Challenge being sent into the English camp, filled those Sons of Mars with scorn and disdain of this Beagadocio; yet they were resolved to answir his folly, and to make him know the great difference betwixt words and deeds, and the noble resolution of an Englishman; before the vain boasting of the French: But none was more eager to take up this bold Challenger then was the renowned Hawkwood, whose notable valour had now advanced him to the degree of a

Captain

Captain, and therefore he humbly desired the King to permit him to undertake the same, to which the King having had proof of his abilities, graciously condescended, whereupon the noble Hawkwood returned him an answer in these following lines.

Proud French-man who thinkest with high words to work wonders, and art so bold to vilifie that Nation who have always been your betters at the exercise of arms; But since thy inconsiderate rashness will needs prompt thee to thy destruction, know that thy challenge shall be answered, when if thou canst perform what thy paper hath promist, thou wilt have more cause to brag, but if thou beest overcome by my arm (as I make no doubt but thou wile) thou maist then report of thy folly, and be an example to others to brag less, without they cou'd perform more

John Hawkwood.

The next day as it was agreed betwixt them, both the Champions met, in a void place between both the armies, when first on huzle-back, and



then on foot, they fought with much courage and manhood, but gallant Hawkwood in little space did make the French-man sensible of his error, and by his excellent valour set the palm of victory on his own head, for he soon brought the French-man low notwithstanding his high brags, so that to save his life, upon his knees he presented his sword to the conquering Hawkwood and submitted himself to be his Prisoner. This submission was by the general Hawkwood accepted, who returned with him in triumph to the English camp, where he was received with great acclamations of joy; The King for his valour conferred on him the order of Knight-hood, and the prime commanders shewed him much respect, feasting him, and highly extolling his manhood. The French-men on the other side when they saw their Champion vanquished were much disheartned, and dreading the worst, left the night for their Camp, and fled away for fear of the English.

About the time that this combat was fought, Ralph the Journeyman with some other English-arts was newly arrived at King Edwards Camp, who seeing the valour of his fellow-servant, and how the whole host rang of his praises, was exceeding joyful the reo, (being utterly ignorant that Sir John was his rival in Love,) and madrag to reveal himself unto him, he at last found a fit opportunity, being free from Company and separated from business, whom he accosted in these words.

Sir I very much applaud your valour, and thank the destinies that so guided your hand, as to overthrow the French-mans pride, indeed I much longed to see you, but to see you a Conqueror, and that in such a high nature, it doth indeed almost ravish me with joy: So it is that being crost in my affections with the fair but false *Arabella*, whose beauty is but a varnish to her deceitful heart, and her tyrannical squeamishness enough to make me hate all women kind, being as I say thus crost by *Cupid*, I thought to find *Mars* more favourable, and *France* being now the stage of action, I resolved to put my self an actor thereon, where it hath been my good hap even upon my very first joyning to those Sons of *Bellona*, to see and hear your honoured achievements. Daigne therefore renowned *Hawkwood* to entertain your once fellow servant *Ralph*, and though not in the degree of a friend, yet into the condition of a servant, whom you shall find obsequious.

quious to you, and not unworthy the trust you shall repose in me.

Sir John Hawkwood, who at the first beheld Ralph with some regret, as knowing him the main obſtacle he had in the fair Arabella's love, finding by his discourse she had likewife cast him off, and considering with himself, the deceitfulness of that sex, how their love is like to breath on ſtall, ſoon on and ſoon off, althoſh at firſt he intended to take no notice of him, but for his loves ſake to have rejected his acquaintance, yet hearing now how the caſe went, he quite alter'd his mind, welcoming him with the higheft ex:preſſions of Love poſſible, and after ſome further ſhort communication, had him to his Tent; where he gave him friendly entertainment, and not long after made him a Serjeant under his Command, where ſoꝫ a while we will leave them, to relate in the mean time what paſſed betwixt William and the fair Arabella.

CHAP. III.

How William courted the fair Arabella, how his counterfeit Letter came to be discovered, and how ſhe likewife cast him off.

VVHILST these th'ngs paſſed in France, William who judg'd now all ſafe weather, and that all lets were remov'd which might be any blunderance to the proſecution of his deſigns, being as deeply ſcorched with the flames of Cupid, as the other two had been who were no'n in France, he reſolves without delay to let ſafe Arabella know the ſame, which was the eaſier to be done, he being now upon the abſence of the other two, the foreman of the Shop, and by his valles which he had gotten having accouſed himſelf ſomething more then an ordinary Prentice, having alſo an accurate wit, and volablie tongue, all incenſives to Love, and which indee drew the heart of Arabella up on the abſence of Ralph, to haue a very good opinion of him, that opinion cauſing liking, and liking ſtightly producing affection, ſo that ſhe was not any ways nice to keep him company, nor did ſhe ſhow ſuch a vilenesse in carriage but what diſpofe him great hopes of obtain-

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ing her Love, who before emboldned thereby, one day as they were a-
lone he brake his mind to her in these words.

My dearest Arabella, if what I shall now utter should be offensive



unto thee yet let me beg thy pardon, since conquering Love inforces
me to it, who can view thy beauty and not admire thee? or who
contemplate thy vertues and not honour thee; or hear thy discourse,
and not be enamoured of thee? how then should I be able to resist
such potent charms? What strength can I have against such strong
allurements to love thee! Daign then dear Mistress of my heart, to
entertain this unigned Love of mine, and let not cruelty reign in
that body, where beauty and vertue do sit enthroned. O torture
me not with a flat denial, neither tantalize me with vain delusions,
but grant me the free enjoyment of thy heart, which in equity thou
oughtest to do; although it be only in exchange of mine which thou
art possessed of.

Arabella with much patience heard him all this while but least she
should seem too forward, she would at least appear so froward as to tell
him that for her part she had utterly abandoned all thoughts of Love
out of her breast, and having now broken Cupids bonds, she desired not
to come under his thralldom again: So he therefore wished him to desist
from his amorous humor, or if he were minded to persist, to place his
affection on some more deserving person then her self.

William

William who though but a Novice in Love, yet perceived by her answer that it was so far from tending to a flat denial, as it gave him more hopes to prosecute his suit; for he was not so ignorant in the art of Love, but that he knew, a womans tongue and heart were not fætatives, and that they would seem to push away that with their little finger, which then would willingly pull back again with both their hands he therefore prosecuted again his suit in these words.

Let not my dearest *Arabella* say so, and condemn love for one mans miscarriage what should the Mariner refuse ever to venture again, for being once ship-wreck'd? or should the wrastler forswear that exercise because he once received a fall; think'n't dear Love all men are wavering, nor let not one mans unfaithfulness condemn the whole sex: 'tis true, we read that *Demophon* was false, but *Theagines* was constant, *Aeneas* was disloyal, but *Pyramus* true to death: Set therefore the ones faith against the others faults, and let the vertues of the one ballance the vices of the other; though *Ralph* was unconstant, *William* will prove faithful, though all men should prove false, yet would I continue true.

Arabella though she judged her self deceived before in *Ralph*, yet was by these words brought into such a confidence of Williams integrity, that she had almost yielded up the Fæt, and revealed the affection she bare unto him; but upon better consideration, she resolued to make a further tryal of his loyalty, and by a moderate delay have a sure proof of his constancy, she therefore returned him a dubious answer, which as it gave him no great denial, so did it not any ways assure him of her affection. For *William* (said she) you men are so apt to change, and so given to unconstancy, notwithstanding all your protestations, that we Maids are many times beguil'd by your willy snares, and whereas men accuse our Sex ofickleness, the fault is in them, for we only change our loves as men change their conditions; and are constant to them so long as they are true to themselves, yet am not I so out of Love with *Cupid*, but that I could willingly come under his subjection, cou'd I meet with a Lover as true in deeds as kind in words, and therefore till I have had a further proof of your constancy, give me leave to wave any further conclusion,

With this Answer was *William* ver' well satisfied, hugging himself in his supposed happiness, that others should beat the bush, and he catch

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catch the bird, not doubting in the least the obtaining of Arabella's love
and now his heart being merry, and taking care for nothing, as he
was one day at work, he began to sing a song in praise of his Trade as
followeth.

Of all the Trades that ere hath bin,
The Taylors doth most credit win,
For let them all say what they can
The Taylor is the only man.

Adam was the first o'th Trade
When he his cloaths of Fig-leaves made;
His skil in Trade then first appearing
To make cloaths for his and *Eve*'s wearing.

Yeur Gallant that so brave doth show,
It is the Taylor makes him so,
For when his cloaths are off, he then
Doth show like unto other men.

The Taylor hath the only sleight,
To make a crooked body straight,
With bumbast he their faults can cover,
One shoulder shows as high as tother.

A Taylor is without all danger
Admitted to a Ladies Chamber,
Where though she be never so chast
He will take measure of her waist.

How should we but for Taylors do
When Northern winds so cold do blow,
Had we no cloaths to keep us warm
Those bitter blasts would do us harm.

Without them all things put together
We never should endure the weather;

Then

Then let them all say what they can,
The Taylor is the only man.

In this manner did William pass away the time in much jollity, having often secret conferrance with his dearest Arabella, so that now at last they began to draw towards some conclusion of agreement, and to think upon a prestred time for the marriage day; when on a sudden all was broken off again, and this serenity of Air turned to cloudy and blustering weather, and that upon occasion as followeth.

There was living in the same house a Maid-servant named Dorothy, who had a long time been in love with William, but thowz a Maidenly bashfulness had concealed the same. It chanced one time that he being in the next room where William and Arabella had a conference, she over heard their private discourse, and notwithstanding she might perceive by these talk that the business was near unto a conclusion, yet out of a womanish revenge, she resolved if she could not have him her self, to hinder any other from the enjoyment of him. She goes therefore first and acquaints her Master and Missis with each particular circumstance, aggravating the matter, and wresting each word had been spoken to the worst sence, but this not prevailing, both Master and Missis having a god opinion of William, and thinking their daughter might be worse bestowed. She went another way to work, for having by some means got an ink-ling how Ra'ph was served by the counte. seit Lester, she well hoped that would do the seat, and therefore the next opportunity that she found Arabella alone, she set her wits on the tenter-hooks to aggravate the offence, whitch she did after this manner.

I cannot but wonder Mrs. *Arabella*, nay pity your hard fortune, that you should be thus deluded in the placing of your affection, well did the Poets feign that Love is blind, not discerning desert from disimulation, or truth from treachery; is it possib'e that you could reject a Dove-like innoce^{ce} cy, and receive a Snake into your bosome: That you could cast off *Alph's* unsign'd affection to embrace *Williams* dissembling carriage! O Gods how blind are we in our choice, how apt to believe falticies for verities, how dull not to discern a truth from disimulation; now to rectifie your error, Ie wld inform you of your mistake, but why should I counsel them that are ob*stinate*, or speak

to them that I know will not hear, and yet how can I that love your welfare refrain to speak? or why should I be silent in a matter of so great moment, and yet sure better to do so then otherwise, since Counsel rejected is but cast away, and to speak to the deaf, is but lost labour.

These words she used, well hoping they would make Arabella the more inquisitive to know, and indeed she mist not of her mark, for the more the one seemed loath to tell, the more eager was the other to be informed, so that at last as it were inforc'd, (yet pretending it only a real affection unto her,) she declared how Ralph was utterly ignorant of that Letter which came to her hands, how it was of Williams contriviz, only on purpose to beat her off of his lov, highly extolling Ralphs deservings, and as much extenuating Williams due desert; This news much astonisht the fair Arabella. And is it possible said she, that treachery can lye hid under such a vail of modesty; can so fair a tongue have so foul a heart, or such sugred words serve only to candy over worser actions? O ye Gods why did ye create so false a thing as man, or not indue him with more reality, unhappy Arabella what unlucky Star govern'd at thy Nativity, or what ominous signs foreboded thy misfortunes; was I appointed to be fortunes May game, or destined for an examp'e to others to beware of mens treachery; and yet why do I thus suddenly break forth into this exclamation, may not he be wrongfully accused, and I more too blame for being so over credulous, and therefore my dearest Dorothy I conjure thee to be silent in what thou hast told me, till time the father of truth shall make all things appear, in the mean space I shall not be idle to use my best endeavours in the prosecution thereof.

And now she began to look on William with a squint eye, her similes were turned to frowns, discontent sat on her forehead, and all private entercourse laid aside betwixt them. In the mean time James Golden Trumpet had loudly sounded forth the herosck actions of Sir John Hawkwood and Ralph the Journey-man, none in the English Camp more dairking then they, ha ving performed many gallant ad- ventures, insomuch that fortune seemed chafined to their swords. This airtlyng at the ears of Dorothy (as going often to the Market wheres news was stirrung) the presently acquaints Arabella therewith, setting forth the r prasses (especially Ralphs) in so high a language, and

and quaint demonstrations, as if she her self had been an eye witness, here would she describe a battle, the great strength of the enemy, the disadvantage of the place for the English, how fortune a long time favoured the French, and how at last the scales were turn'd, and victory pluck'd out of her hands as it were by main force, and all by the valor of these two renowned Champions; then would she show the honor attendant on victory, with what respects they were entertained wheresoever they came, how they carried the Goddess victory in triumph along with them, the whole Camp sounding forth their praises. This news as it tickled the ears of Arabella with delight, so did it cause in her a sudden discontentment for the loss of such two servants who had both of them expressed such love unto her, so that she began again afresh to renew her complaints, and to exclaim on fortune, when suddenly she was called to the door, a messenger waiting for her there with a Letter, which when she had received, and knowing by the Character it was Ralphs hand, a modest blush died her cheeks into a vermillion colour, but having broke open the Seal, she found it to contain these words.

To that Paragon of beauty the renowned *Arabella*.

VVith what regret I have passed away the time since I have been absent from ye, as it is unknown unto you, so am I as utterly ignorant what should move you to such averseness; for was it possible such deep promises, and solemn engagements, could be so suddenly broken off, without showing a reason why; certainly that Love had but a weak foundation, which should cause the whole structure so on an instant to fall; well may your Sex be accused of Levity if without any occasion you can so suddenly change; more fickle then the Weather-cock, which yet turns but according to the Wind, pray pardon the expression, since a sharp :eproof is more wholesome then a flattering complement, and these times have more need of the Satyr then the Sonnet. If the remembrance of me be not quite banisht out of your memory, I should think it a happiness to hear from you; but if your affections have taken up another habitation, and all those mutual engagements betwixt us be utterly forgotten, yet this shall be my comfort that the

breach was not on my part, but that I can with confidence subscribe
my self

Your faithful friend Ralph.

Having read the Letter and theroughly consider'd each circum-
stance thereof, she then began to be fully confident that Dorothy had
told her nothing but truth, so that the fire of revenge lay burning in
her breast against William, yet did she for a while wisely cover it under
the aches of Dissimulation, until finding a fit opportunity, and that the
heat of a scion was over, she then utter'd her mind to him in these words.

Treacherous man, thus to betray thy friend, and abuse me, with
what confidence canst thou appear before me being conscious of thy
own guilt; art thou not afraid the divine vengeance should pursue
thee, as once the *Harpies* did *Phineus* the *Arcadian* King? Thou that
canst counterfeit Love as well as letters, and mast commence Doctor
in the art of Dissimulation, whose word and deeds like *Judas* face look
two several ways, having the Theory of honesty, but canst not abide
the practick part, being like to the Apples of *Sodom*, which Historians
say are beautiful without, but dirt within, art not thou he whose pre-
tensions to honesty were so large, as if thou wouldest ingross the whole
Commodity to thy self; now out of that abundance wherewithal you
are indued, pray tell me what point of honesty is that, by counterfeiting
Letters to set the dearest friends at variance, to dissolve that band
of friendship, which had been tyed together by so many solemn promises
and engagements, away then false man, whose treachery hath
made thee justly odious, and think with thy self if thy unworthy actions
hath not made thee justly to deserve the hatred of all womenkind.

William would have replied something in excuse of himself and ex-
tenuating his crime, but Arabella would not suffer him to speak; False
man (said she) and canst thou be so impudent, as to deny so appar-
ent a truth, hast not thou more cause to blush and be ashamed at
these thy perfidious actions, with what confidence canst thou look up-
on the Sun, who is a witness to thy falsities, or how dar'st thou be-
hold the light, for discovering thy impieties; What hopes is there
that he will be true to me, who hath deceived another; or what
trust is there to be repos'd in him who hath been once found trea-
cherous; is not a noted Lyar justly suspected when he speaks an un-
likely truth; and do not we commonly condemn them of theft, who
have

have been once guilty of stealing; how then can I think thou wilt be true to me, who hast been false to thy friend, or imagine thou wilt deceive no more, when thou hast deceived already. O no, may I never be pittied for my misfortune, if I will not beware having so fair a warning, henceforward therefore, expect no more from me then the courtesie of an enemy, since by thy treacherous actions, I have for-gone so worthy a fri-nd.

Having sett'd these speeches away she went in a fustian humor, leaving William much perplexed at her words; for his Prenticeship now drawing towards a conclusion, he intended as soon as it was out to have married and set up for himself, but this unexpected answer of Arabella, quite alter'd the scene of his whale affairs, so that he was now a new to seek what course to take; much did he wonder how she came to know of the Letter, imagining many, but never mistrusting the right party that told her; for Dorothy though she had rais'd this storm behind his back, yet still carried calm weather in her face towards him, hoping if he was once quite off with Arabella, he would be induc'd to come on with her; but though she effected the one with ease, the other was hard to compass, for William by this answer of Arabella, was grown quite out of Love with all women-kind, insomuch that in desperation of the Her, as he was at work one day, he breath'd out this song against them,

Who hopes to find a woman kind
is like to loose his labour,
'Tis like to bagging up the wind
or playing on a Taber,
The one small profit comes thereby
The other yields less melody,
In either there's no savor.

Why should I then repine, or once
sigh, cause my Love doth leave me,
Since she was born for th' very nonce
on purpose to deceive me,
A woman flatters if she smiles,
If weeps, her tears are Crocodiles,
Which ten times worse will grieve thee.

CHAP. IIII.

Dorothy seeks to gain *Williams* Love, how *Ralph* and *Arabella* were reconciled and a Marriage concluded betwixt *William* and *Dorothy*.

Dorothy having had knowledge how the match was broken off betwixt *William* and *Arabella*, she began to set her wits on work how to draw his affection unto her, loath she was to discover her love to him in plain terms, yet willing she was he shord know she loved him; many baits she used, and several Engages she set on work for that purpose, but all would not do, *William* either knew not, or at least would not seem to know her meaning; but notwithstanding these Remora's, she would not give over her Projects so, but resolued to bait her hook with severall ingredients, hoping at last the fish would bite, her next device therefore was to reveal the same to him by a thrid person, to this purpose she acquainted a trusty friend of hers with the Project, giving him instructions how to proceed therein, who in a little space found a fit opportunity to speak unto *William* thereof, but so coverly, and in such fit words, that the device was not in the least perceived, for having gatned from *William* by his discourse that when his time was out he intended to go from his Master, he then perswaded him to take upon him a Marriage life, extolling it highly, and setting forth all the privilidges that a Married man enjoys above a single person; and having as he thought wrought him into a good opinion of that kind of life, he then commended *Dorothy* to him as a fit person to make a wife on, highly commanding and extolling her rare perfections both of body and mind, but *Williams* thoughts were fixed upon another object, and though he gave him the hearing, yet minded not to follow his counsel however he thanked him for his advice, but told him Marriage was a matter of so high a concernment as required some deliberation, that for his part he intended to do nothing rashly, since hasty Marriages were most commonly soon repented of, yet he would take time to consider thereof, and therefore for the present desired him to make no further discourse of it.

In

In the mean time Sir John Hawkwoods name grew famous in France, for like a true Hawk he seldom miss'd of his prey, nor did the Taylors shew their wings of his fame, but by his valour he made his Trade renowned, so that the most noble persons in the Army desired his acquaintance, for by his Ingenuity he attainted to such perfection in Arms, that his rules were held for Marques in the art military. The King also to honor him the more gave him a Coat of Arms significant to his name, which was a Hawk flying in a Wood, with a Lyon and Griffen for the supporters. Ralph also was for his deserts raised from a Servant to be a Lieutenant, who by his courteous and debonere earlaze purchased to himself the love of the Shoulders, and other inferior officers.

But the fair Arabella was much perplexed with the thoughts of the wrong she had done unto Ralph, so that the grief thereof brought her into a sickness, and that so deadly, that notwithstanding all means used for her recovery, her Parents began to despise of her life; for the Doctors were ignorant in her disease, and therefore the less able to prescribe her a Remedy, and though she were often urged by her friends if Love were not the cause of her distemper, yet would she confess nothing, but kept all to her self, and to blind them from knowing the Original of her malady, she imputed it to an excessive cold, she had gotten by walking late in the fields, and now her sickness increasing, she indeavou'rd all she could to put the remembrance of Ralph out of her mind, but the more she indeavou'rd it, the more did it come into her memory, and now that Love which a while ago, was in a manner quite quenched, begun to burn more then ever before; no rest could she take, it being now a stranger unto her, her chief companion was sorrow and trouble. In this languishing condition she resolved to send a Letter to Ralph, to ease her heart, and to clear the misunderstanding that had been betwixt them, which Letter contained these words.

To her faithful friend *Ralph.*

If a fair acknowledgement may serve the turn for the wrong I have done ye, here you have it under my hand, I shall not say much in my own excuse it was my too much credulity; that was my fault; a counterfeit

counterfeit Letter written by *Williams* under your name was the cause, his obtaining of my Love was the design; but upon the discovery, my just hatred towards him provest to be the effect. Thus have you in short the cause of our breach, if a fair reconciliation may succeed this acknowledg'ment, I shall willingly imbrace it, and as I was the first that committed the fault so am I the first that offer reconciliation,

Your disconsolate friend *Arabella*.

This Letter I sent away with all the speed he could, which when Ralph had received, and as ever he much marvelled at the strange carriage of things, highly resenting Williams fraud, and not altogether excusing *Arabella*'s credulity; for though if it had been true, he had been deservedly rejected, yet to cast him off upon the first surmizal without surfer her p^rof, he thought was hard meaure however he imparted it only to her circumspection, wherein we cannot be too careful, when the bargain extends to the length of our lives, and therefore he resolved to send her a comfortable answer, which would be a better Cordial to her then the best Physician of them all could prescribe. His answer was contained in these words.

My dearest *Arabella*.

Wonder not if in reading over your Letter I was stricken into astonishments for who could have imagined such falsehood could have been found in *Williams*, what faith can be given to foes, if friends prove thus false; or what confidence can we repose in strangers, if houshould acquaintance thus degenerate; and yet take it not ill (my dearest *Arabella*) if I blame you for light belief, did you think I would falsifie that faith I had so solemnly engaged unto you or did you imagine the sight of another face wou'd make me alter my affection: No, far besuch thoughts from taking up their lodging in my breast, and may I for ever be estranged from g^rowing harbour to such thoughts; since then thou hast proffer'd a reconciliation (although there was never no breach on my side,) I willingly imbrace it; and as it is said of broken bones that being once knit again together

ther, they grow the stronger, so I hope our friendship by this breach, will be the more strongly cemented and durable hereafter, and that it may be true of us what the Poet once sung, *A manum ira amoris, redenie gratia est.*

Yours constant till death Ralph.

Having sealed it up and ready to send away, he often kissed it in-
stead of the party it was directed unto; ah blessed paper (said he) which
shall kiss the hands of her that commands the very all of my b. t.ay;
how do I envy thy happiness which shall be admitted whether my pre-
sent occasions will not permit me to come, how will thy whiteness
appear to be sullied, when it comes to be near her more whiter hands?
How if thou attainest to that honor, that after thy reading thou beest
admitted unto her bosome, being so near her heart, s. lozm i hio true
and faithful I have been unto it, what sozows I have indured since it
was estranged from me, and how happy I count my self in its re-
turn unto me, so fare thou well dear paper, and maist thou be the
messenger of as much comfort unto her, as heart can wish, or tongue
expres.

Arabella having received this Letter and read it over was greatly
satisfied therewith, so that now her thoughts being free from those
perturbations which lately afflicted them, her body began also to par-
ticipate with her thoughts, and to recoter that loveliness whch before
it had lost, she that but now was so vido of strength as unable to fit a
foot, could now walk about the house without any supporter, flesh
roses budded in her cheeks, whch before were pale and wan, and
beauty whch e're while lay a d. ing, began now to a peal in its fullest
luster, march whch had been a long time a stranger unto her, began
now to be her familiar, and all thhings tended to a perfect recovery,
such a strong influence hath Love over our bodies, that it can kill and
cure, according as an affection lead us.

And now the time of William apprenticeship was out, when perceiv-
ing no hopes of regaining Arabella's affection, he likewise resolved to
go over into France, to try his chance by fortune's Letter. This his
resolution being made known unto Dorothy, very much perplexed
her, fearing that after all the pains she had taken to win him, he
should

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should now lose him at the long ran ; but bring of an indefatigable spirit, and not daunted at any disaster, she took up a resolution to impart her mind unto him her self, and either dissuade him from his intended journey, or draw him to a better opinion of her Love ; to this purpose, the next Haly-day she invited him to an Ant of hers, who lived at Islington, and sold Cakes and Ale, William very kindly accepted of her proffer, and went along with her, where he was very merry, and drank freely, and now being something elebated, and that the liquor began to operate in his Crown, he (according to the custome of the day) began to shew her some jesting words of Love to Dorothy in this manner.

In faith Mistress Dorothy, I much marvail that so rare a beauty, and such excellent gifts of mind, should continue so long without a husband, but you Maids are indued with such self-denying principles, that you will seem froward, although men be never so forward ; and yet let me advise ye not to be so coy, for beauty is but a fading flower and the time of our youth soon pasteth away, and if you defer till such time as the mark be out of your mouth, in troth for ought I know, you may go along with the rest of the company, to that ridiculous employment of leading Apes in Hell.

Dorothy seeing him in this merry humor thought it was good striking whilst the Iron was hot, wherefore she imbraced the present opportunity, and thus replied.

Then I hope William you that are so wise in counselling others, will not be unmindful of your self, but take time by the fore-top, before age steals upon you undiscerned and yet methinks if your mind were so bent, you might have English beauties enough wherein to fix your affection, that you should not need to ramble into France, but you perhaps will say it is not *Venus* but *Mars* invites you thither, & that youde light more in arms then in amours, that a Souldiers life merits praise, and that honour is the reward of Valour; suppose this were true, but how many dangers must you run thorow before you attain to what you propose ; how few be there that attain it, how many thousands are their that perish in the pursuit of it ? and besides are not the private Souldiers them that indure the heat of the battle, and yet, do not the Commanders carry the honour of the day ; I omit here the dangers of the Sea in your passage over, the indisposition of your body

body by reason of a different climate, the tediousness of sicknes when absent from friends, with a thousand other things which I might alledge, every one of them of sufficient weight to alter your mind from your intended journey, but suppose you could overcome all these difficulties, and escape all the dangers I have here spoken of, yet what is your aim in all this, but that having run thorow so many hazards, you would then desire to live in peace, and that the Sun of your Life should set in a calm evening, and why may not you as well live in peace now, without exposing your self to all those hazards, when (as I said before) not one in a thousand that doth attain to his proposed ends, for though death be not far off from any one of us, yet is he alwayes refraint at the Souldiers ebow; my counsel therefore to you is, to settle your thoughts and affections here in *England*, for a trundling stone never gathers moss, and a rambling mind is never in quiet.

But said *William*, it is travail that accomplishes a Man, makes him fit for discourse, and gains him experience in the affairs of the world. O how dull and rustical are they who never went further then the smoak of their own Chimneys, fit only to discourse of the Plough and the Flail; Then for a Souldiers life, what greater honour then to fight in defence of his King and Country! and for the perils you speak of, that are incident to the Wars, the Poet gives you a sufficient Answer.

*What danger comes to him whom walls of Iron
Both back and breast, and also head environ.*

For the dangers of the Sea, indeed they are many, and yet who can promise themselves security on Land, nay, doth not Death triumph far more on Land then at Sea, although the Sea be more spacious then the Land, and if a man be destin'd to be drown'd, what matter is it, when he is dead, whether he become food for fishes, or a feast for the Worms. Then for the inconveniency of being in a strange Country, to a wise man every Land is his own home, and should sicknes surprize us, no Nation so barbarous as to wrong those who are not able to right themselves, when many times at home we suffer that by the neglect of our kindred, which a stranger out of a Christian compassi-

on will not suffer to be offer'd unto us. But the main busines you drive at, is (I suppose) that by marrying, and settling my self to my vocation, I might enjoy the pleasures of the world, live at home in quiet, and content my self with only hearing what others do; indeed Marriage is an honourable state, and if a man meet not with the honeiter wife, a hornable state likewise, sith then new wives are thick sown and thin coalesced, I mean to fetch a ramble, to see if such creatures live in other Countries.

Introth *William* (quoth *Dorothy*) perhaps there you may be fitted, and have one as dear bought as far fetcht, which though proverbially it be good for Ladies, yet I think by consequence you may speed better nearer home, for going so far, though your ware be light, yet for ought I know it may prove dear of the carriage. And why so addicted to the *mode of France*; are our English beauties so contemptible, or are they not rather the glory of their Sex, for why else is it so commonly spoken that to the making up of a compleat woman, there is required the parts of a Dutch-woman from the girdle downwards, the parts of a French-woman from the girdle to the shoulders, over which must be placed an English face to the perfecting of all the rest: And therefore *William* if your mind be more addicted to the tail then to the top, I should rather advise you to go unto *Holland* then *France*, where (if the saying be true) the women are most compleat, and if you fear to venture on marriage state for fear of hoarding, of all women have a care of the *French*, who (they say) are as full of fire, as the Dutch-women are of Ice.

By this time the Sun began to draw towards his Western home, so that Dorothy fearing she should let the time slip without speaking any thing to the purpose, she therefore began to draw nearer to him, and with a well composed countenance spake as followeth.

But suppose *William* you could light of a Maid to your mind, one whose features and fortunes would be equivalent to you, could you be so cynical as to refuse such a match? is not a wife a second self, a bosom friend, a rich Cabinet wherein a man may lock up his secrets; a partner with him in all sorrows and eares, a true friend in time of need, a yoak-fellow to draw with him thorow the cumbersome cares & perplexities of this World? I might enlarge my self very much on

this

this matter but the thing is so apparent as without all contradiction, unless it be by such women-haters as that Cynical Phylosopher *Digenes*, who being asked when it was best time to marry, replied, for young men it is too soon, and for old men it is too late, inferring thereby it was not good to marry at all; but this we must take as spoken by *Digenes*, who had not the aperiſion of Dog given him for nought, for should all be of his mind the world would be a desart within these hundred years. And therefore will am leſt we advise ye, as one that loves ye well, to give over this project of travailing, which can be no wayes advantagious unto you, and to think upon some person of whom to make a wife, for certainly no Maid (if at least ſhe be of my mind,) that will refufe to joyn with you in marriage.

These words were ſpoken home to the purpose, ſo that William could not chufe but take notice of her meaning; and therefore now his hand was in, and that the fair Arabella was quite out of his mind, he ſuddenly replied, then in troth Mrs. Dorothy I shall take you at your word, and ſince it is ſaid few words to a bargain are best we will make no long circumſtance about the matter, for you are ſhe I shall pitch upon to be my Bride. Dorothy by her ſilence gave conſent, and ſo with a kiff they clapt up the bargain. But the next morning after William had ſlept, and thoroſwly conſidered of what he had done, he began to repente himſelf that he had been ſo haffy, and though he meant to perform his promife, yet he refolved firſt to go over into France: This his refolution he imparkeſt to Dorothy, who endeavour'd all he could to perſwade him to the contrary: but upon his promife that he would return in a hhort time, with deep preſtallions of his fidelity unts her, ſhe at laſt gave her conſent, ſo having provided all things ready, he took ſhip, and having a proſperous wind he in hhort time arriued in France.

CHAP. V.

How *Sly the Lawyer* was deceived in his Bedfellow by the means of *Dorothy*.

There was an old Country Lawyer named Sly that was near of him to Dorothyies Master, who coming to London every Term, to save charges used to lye there, this Lawyer was a stale Batchelor, but very lecherous, and yet so penurious that he was loath to be at the charges to maintain a wife, soz he thought it was more saving, not to keepe a Cow of his own, so long as he could have a quart of Milk for a penny. Now it was his chance to be at London soon after that William was gone into France, and Dorothy using to tend on him in his Chamber, the old Leacher thought to draw her to his will; and having presented her with some slight gifts, more gaudy then costly, he at last brake his mind unto her, promising her Mountains if she would fulfill his desire. Dorothy at first gave him very snappish answers, threatening to make his business known to her Master, but the Lawyer still persisted in his suit, adding still more gifts to the former,

so that at the last as overcome she seemingly condescended unto him ; and promised the next night when her Master and Misses was in bed to come and lie with him ; The lecherous Goat was overjoy'd at these words hugging himself in his supposed delight , and persuading himself that she meant unfeignedly . But Dorothy against the appointed time , had provideth him a bedfellow which provideth very little to his content . There was a deformed lame woman which used to do the drudgery belonging to the house , this creature had Dorothy persuaded to act her part , and gave her instructions how to manageth it wisely , greatly chargeth her not to speak to him for fear of discovery , which she might well do under a veil of modesty , and so having taught her her lesson at the time appointed she conducted her to the Lawyers Chamber , who was gotten to bed with a longing expectation of Dorothees company , but now hearing the Chamber doore open , and the woman coming to his beds side , his heart was overjoy'd , and putting his arm out of the bed , claspt it about her neck , and gave her a kiss , saying . Now I see Dorothy thou art as good as thy word , come prethee make hast and pull off thy cloath , for I have kept thy place warm against thy coming . The woman was soon unready and went into the bed , but when the Lawyer began to imbrace her , he thought he smelt an ill favour'd savour , and therefore he said , pretty Dorothy what hast thou been doing all , thou smellest so strong of Kitchen-stuff I am not able to indure , god sweet-heart go to the window , where stands a glass of Rose-water wherewith thou maist make thy self sweetter . The woman hereupon rose out of the bed , and went to the window , intending to make her self all honey for the Lawyer , but instead of the Rose-water , she took up an ink-glass , and powdery it into the palm of her hand , she rubbed therewith her face , neck and breasts , wherewith she made her self so amiable , that had it been in the light , he would have frightened the Lawyers lecherous away , having done this , she went to bed again , and though she were not much the swifter , yet the heat of lust made him bear with all ill-favour'd smells , now just against the time they should rise , Dorothy went and called up her Master , Missis and Arabella , telling them the Lawyer lay a dying , and that he was just now giving up the Ghost , whereupon half unready they ran to his Chamber with all the speed they could ; the Lawyer and his bedfellow were much frightened at this sudden intrusion , but when he had drawn the curtain , and



and saw what manner of Creature he had lain with all night. he began to cry out, the Devil, the Devil; Arabella, with her Father and Mother were as much frighted, thinking it had been the Devil indeed but when they heard, the woman speak calling him old lecherous Rogue, with all the Billingsgate terms she could reckon up, they then perceived who it was; whereupon their great fear was turned into an excessive laughter; Dorothy who had practised all this mischief, was now most busie in laughing at it, but the Lawyer was so ashamed, that getting up, he bid them adieu, and never after that time came to the house any more.

CHAP.

C H A P. VI.

*William kindly entertained in France by Sr. John Hawkwood,
Ralph challenges him to fight, and upon discontent returns
into England.*

W^{II}lliam having prosperously arrived in France, went the next way to the English Camp, being conducted thither by the trumpet of Fame which loudly sounded forth their赫eroick praises; where he found Sr. John Hawkwood like the Son of Bellona, intentive upon his Partial affairs, instructing his men in their Military postures, and shewing them both how to receive and avoid the shock of the Enemy. But upon the coming of William he committed his charge to the managing of his Ensigne, (for Ralph upon some necessary occasions was then absent from his com. any) and kindly entertained his old companion, being as familiar with him, as when they used to sit cross leg'd on the Shop-board together; so^z he was free from that haughty pride which now adayes possesses some of our upstart Gallants, who being raised from a low, though but to an ordinary fortune, forget not only these old acquaintance, but also themselves.

After some repast, William acquainted him with the passage betwixt himself and Arabella, yet pretending that what he did, was only in revenge of the dental she had given to Sir John, & not out of any hate to Ralph, although (said he) he cast him off; (for both he and Sir John were still ignorant of their reconciliation;) and the else (said he) I desire that Ralph should not know thereof. But wist they were thus discoursing, Ralph came in, who seeing William, and rememb'ring how by his means that storm of dissencion had been raised betwixt him and Arabella, the fire of revenge that sparkled out of his eyes, and drawing his sword, false man said he, now shall thy life pay for thy treachery, and there withall offered to strike at him, but Sir John Hawkwood interposed betwixt them, and laying hold on Ralph, commanded him to put up his sword, or else (said he) you will force me to draw mine; what is this your valour to strike

an unarm'd man? or is this your greatest courtesie to welcome an old companion? Noble Captain saith Ralph, if you knew the falsehood that was lodged in that breast, you would think his life too small a recompence to expiate his faults; but (said Sir John) passion is no competent judge of mens actions, and to build your knowledge upon heresay cannot be good, since misreport hath wronged many; defer yo a quarrel therefore till you are fuller satisfied of the grounds of it, and if William hath done you wrong, no doubt but he will acknowledge it, and give you satisfaction.

Ralph herewith was half perswaded, but principally because he could not do otherwise, in the presence of his Captain put up his sword, reseruing his revenge till another season, and so without speaking any more words he went his way; Sir John Hawkwood perceiving that Ralphs malice was imp'acable, perswaded William to list himself under some other Captain, till such time as he had gotten some experience, when he would not be wanting to use his best endeavour to give him presentment; William according to his directions went and listeth himself under that renowne Champton Edward the black Prince, where in a short space through his industry, and Sir John Hawkwoods good word, (who loved him entirely) he attained to an Ensigns place. This vexed Ralph to see his Rival advanced, so where envy is harboured in the breast of a man, he takes anothers good to le his hurt, and now his only straddo was revenge, but wanting other means to effect it, he sent him a challenge in these words.

If thy heart be as good to fight as it hath been to invent mischeif, then meet me to morrow morning at thy own appointed place and weapon, where I shall attend ye, to revenge those injuries and affronts offer'd unto me, and to the fair *Arabella*, which if thou shalt refuse to perform, I shall proclaim thee a Coward, and not fit to bear Armes, or to usurp the name of a Souldier.

Ralph

William having received the challenge, was very much discontented, for though he was of an invincible courage, not dreading any danger, yet being conscious to himself of the injury he had offered to Ralph,

Ralph, he could willingly have wished the challenge might have been
waved; yet being loath to undergo the aspersion of a Coward, he re-
solved what ever layned to undertake it, and thereupon returned
him this answere.

Lieutenant Ralph.

What passion moves you to these extremes I know not, but seeing
you will needs be so fool hardy as to venture a Duel upon it, your
challenge shall be answered, and since you have put it to me for the
choice of the place and weapon, I shall appoint the field on the North
side of the Camp for the one, and back-sword for the other; so till I
see you farewell.

William.

The next moring after in to a appointment they met, with a full
resolution the sword should end all differences betwixt them; but Sir
John Hawkwood having some inkling of the busyness, was in the field
as soon as either of them, where seeing them come fully resolved to
fight, he spake unto them in this manner.

What desperate folly, or madness rather, hath thus bewitched you; as I am not of your counsel, so I wish it had never come to my know-
ledge; If your stock of valour be so surpassing great, bestow it upon the common enemy, and let it not be employed to private disadvan-
tage; there you may fight your belly full with honour, whereas here he that gains the victory purchases only disgrace and danger; what is your feud so deadly that nothing can wash it away but blood? or is your malice so irreconcilable, that the breaches may not be made up again? is life of so little worth to throw it away thus idly; and doe you set to sliegh a price of your souls, as to hazard them thus for a thing of nothing? what, is there no other remedy but that one of you must dye, and can death only make expiation? If you can no better command your own passions then thus, you will never be fit to command others.

Whiles Sir John Hawkwood talked thus to them, there was an
alarm in the Camp, for the French fra bravado appeared with a

The Honour of

whole body of Horse, wherupon Sir John Hawkwood commanded them to their several charges, which they obeyed, so that the publick danger, put off at that present this private Duel. The English Commanders were soon ready to receive the French, who came on in a full career, but being repelled at the first shock, they ran away with



greater speed then they came. The noble Hawkwood who dreading no danger when his presence was requisite, received some wounds in this skirmish, as indelible characters of honor; both Ralph and William in their several stations performed gallant service, so that malice which before was a poysion, here prov'd a cordial, when both parties in emulation strive'd who should so be fit against the common Enemy. But the French seeing themselves thus beaten by the English, desired a peace, offering to King Edward such propositions, as conduc'd both to his Honour and profit, which after some small canvassing were accepted, and the peace ratified on both sides; so that now the Camp break

break up, and all that would might depart home. But the Gne-
rous Hawkwood not loving to lye idle when any action of Honour was
to be performed on the world's Theatre, hearing that there was wars
in Italy, resolved to go thither, many gallant English men who thither
after honour, joining with him in his resolution, but none more forward
to go then William, whose valia at mind still thredded after glories
prise? The noble Hawkwood who commanded in chiefe in this ex-
pedition, advancing him to the degree of a Captain, which Ra'ph so
mached that he could by no means be forced to joyn with them in
that expedition, but taking his sole maleave of Sir John Hawkwood & the
rest of those valiant sonnes of Mars, he returned into England, where
he was received with great joy of his Master and Misses, but especially
his most dearest Arabella, to whom in a short time after he was
slemly married, to bothe their great contents and pleasure,

CHAP. VII.

The valiant Acts of Sir John Hawkwood in Italy and how he
married with the Daughter of Duke Barnaby.

The renowned Merchant Taylor Sir John Hawkwood, having
now compleated his army, consisting of six thousand Horse and
Foot, took his march towards Italy, making great spoyle all the way he
went in the East parts of the Kingdome of France, his name carrying
such a terror before it, as struck dead the hearts of all opposers, com-
ing into Italy he joyned hi selfe with the Marquels of Mountferrat, under
whom he perform'd such noble services, as equalled if not exceeded
that of the Antient Romans, he having an exceeding ripe and quick
conceit, to forse occasions, to scarr his resolutions, and to make spee-
dy execution, being also as occasion required, both hot in his fights,
and notable for his delays, so that he soon gaine to be the wonder and
admiration of all that Nation for martial Disciplin.

Soon after Lionel Duke of Clarence, sonne to Edward the third
King of England, came into Italy to marry the Lady Violenta, Daugh-
ter to Galeasius Lord of Millain, Sir John Hawkwood hear-
ing thereof, resolved to make one in that royall solemnity, and there-
upon

upon so took the Marques, and attended the Duke to his marriage.

At which time Barnaby the brother of Galeasius had great wars with the State of Mantua, who having heard of the noble acts of Sir John Hawkwood, humbly desired his assistance, for he being himself a warlike Prince, had a great desire to make some tryal of the discipline & prowesse of the Englishmen. Sir John accepted of his proffer, & in a short time gat such proofs of his manhood & valour, as made Duke Barnaby highly to admire him, defeating his Enemies in several skirmishes, so that those who before were almost Conquerors now became humble suppliants, and them who ere while stood on high demandes, now came to as lowly terms.

Duke Barnaby having now found by experiance, that Fame was far short in the praises of the noble Hawkwood, he grew into such a liking of him, and that likeling producing such love, that he greatly desired to have him his sonne in law, and therupon bestowed on him in mariage his daughter Domina, a Lady of a most transcendent beauty, and whose wit and eloquence ran paralel with her beauty, one in whom he found such rare acts as he left in his Arabella, who could not choose but be liked, being all lovely, one of such a rare fortune and composition, that had the Trojan Paris seen her naked, he would have slighted his Helen of Greece for her.

This alliance being made in respect of his valour in war, was the occasion of the increase both of his pay, and of the renowne of the Englishmen throughout all Italy: that a most puissant Prince in war, had notwithstanding sufficient cause to induce him, conceiued so good opinion of the valour of a man that was a stranger; and for this cause his helme was desired by all the Princes and free Citties of Italy. For at that time all martiall affaires amongst the Italians were managed by their forces and Captaines.

But Prince Barnaby growing ungrateful for these many benefits received by the English men, the noble Hawkwood (notwithstanding their alliance) revolted from him, and joyned with their Enemies, giving thereby a shrewd turne of the scale to the other side, taking by force the Georg Tolens of Fuera and Banacanal, with many other places of importance, all which he sold and disposed of at his pleasure; William under him acting his part so well, that he was promoted from a Captain of foot to a Colonel of Horse; and now new adventures

presenting themselves to their hands, they went to old Pope Gregory, recovering for him many Cities and places of importance, which were revolted from his obedience: afterwards he aided the Florentines against the Pisans, doing such noble feats of arms, that the very dread of his name was enough to make his Enemies tremble, all Princes courted his friendship he having as it were charmed the Goddess Victoria to his side wheresoever he came: those who loved not his person malign'd his perfections, for virtue is always attended on by envy, yet was he of such an affable carriage that he won both love and respect together: thus seated on the 'top of Fortune's wheel', we will leave him for a while to speak of Williams Return into England, and how he was entertained by his d.a. &c Dorothy.

GHAP. VII I.

Williams return into England, his proof of Dorotheas constancy and how they were married together.

The renowned William having thus in Italy by his extraordinary valour, purchased to himself an honourable Character, being reputed (next to Sir John Hawkwood) the most experienced Commander of that age. He having now been absent from England the space of seven years, and remembering the promise he had made unto Dorothy, which was to return in a little space; knowing how far he had deviated from that his promise, he therefore resolved with all expedition to return into England, and there withal acquainted Sir John Hawkwood with his determination; who was very loath to part with his company, being a person of an exquisite carriage and approved behaviour and therefore to dissuade him from his purpose he used these expressions.

William you are now mounting on the Theater of Honour, & have already gained an indifferent good blast in the Trumpet of Fame, but what should make you now leave off running, when you have almost attained to the Goale? what shall deter you now from the pursuit of that which hitherto you have been so forward in? what strange refor-

resolution hath thus on a suddain alter'd your determination? what are you resolved to throw off the Name of a Souldier, and to take up that of a Lover; to abandon the Camp of Mars, and to follow the Court of *Cupid*: to put off your steely Coat, and to put on a silken Robe: & will you thus bury your former honour, to lye in a Ladies lap: who haue the tears of *Reckadiles*, and the songs of *Syren*, to enchant me from the pursuit of honourable achievements: remember your self then *Will m.*, and stain not the reputation of the noble society of Merchant Taylors, whose fame for deeds of Armes hath hitherto remained unblemished.

But no persuasions could alter the resolutions of William, who thought every minute a day, till he had enjoye a sight of his beloved Dorothy, and the more the longer hee laye of Sir John Hawkwood, hee embrazed England, whose fruitful banks hee had not beheld in man's life, so longe abayred by Neptune and Eolus, hauing a last wind and proverbe of a halfe, hee inhortume attayned at London, the halfe Port whereto his shippes were directed.

Being come on Land, hee resolved not to discover himselfe at the first instant to his beloved Dorothy, which hee might well conceale, his countenance by the length of time, and difference of Climate, being much alter'd. Hee therefore went to a Tabernacle hard by, from whence hee informed her by a messenger, that a Gentleman from a friend of hers in Italy, would gladly speake with her. Dorothy at the hearing of the news was much overjoyed, and promised the messenger to be with him presently, whiche shee accordingly performed, and entring the chamber where hee was, beyn almost perswaded, yet not fully conffidant it was her dearest William, hee began with kinde wordes to bid him welcome home: but Willian, with a counterfeitt speach giving her to unde stand that shee was mistaken, spake to her in this manner

I do not wonder (dear Mistres) that you are so mistaken, since many times before the like hath hapned, even by those who knew us both very well, the most percingest eye hardly discerning any difference betwixt us, either in height, phisyonomy, couller of the hair or other outward part: long time wee were acquainted together, our intimacy producing strong affection betwixt us; whether it were that likenes were the cause of Love, or what other motive caused the same I cannot tell: but so it was that in weal or woe, prosperity or adver-

adversity, nothing could seperate us ; many times would he discourse to me of the love and affection passed betwixt ye, and of the solemn engagement he made to you for his quick return, blaming himself for not performing his promise, and resolving upon the first opportunity, when he had in some measure set his affaires in order to return unto you, which no doubt he had performed, had not Death by a cross accident cut him off in his determination, which hapned in this manner.

The Duke of Millaine had proclaimed a solemn Justs to be holden in the honour of his birth day, to which resorted many Knights and gallant commanders of great renown and valour, to exercise their skil in feats of Armes, in honour of their Mistresses ; at the time appointed none was more forward in those laudable encounters then your true and faithful Lover *William*, whose turn being to Just with an Italian Knight named *Lorenzo*, at the third encounter a splinter of the Knights Lance chanced to run into *Williams* Helmet, and peirced his eye-light ; so that feeling himself mortally wounded, he desired to be carried to some place near at hand, where he might in quiet breath his last, which friendly curtesie I and some others performed for him, and now feeling the near approach of death, because of the great love and familiarity betwixt us, and of the near likenes of our person, he earnestly desired and perwaded me to think of no other wife but you, as the only maid in the world worthy to be beloved, for your noble constancy and hgh deserts, which whosoever shall not love, shewes himself to be a hater of virtue ; and therefore by that former affection betwixt you, desiring, and by the Authority of love commanding you, that the love you bore to him, you should turn to me, assuring you that nothing could please his ful more then to see you and I matched together, wherefore according to his desire I am come (with faulth love built upon your deserts) to offer my self, and to beseech you to take the offer.

Hee he made a stop to hear what Dorothy would say, who still making many hearte sighs, (doing such obsequies as he could to her supposed dead friend *William*) thus answered him.

'Sir for the great love you shewed to my dear friend, I give you many thanks, but this great matter you propose unto me, wherein I am not so blind as not to see what hapnes it shou'd be unto me, in the injoyment

ment of so accomplishit a person : know Sir, if my heart were mine to give, you before all other shoulde have it, but *Williams* it is, though dead ; their I began, their I end all matter of affection, I hope I shall not long tarry after him, with whose outward person had I only been in love with I should be so with you, having the same outward parts : but it was *Williams* self I loved, and love which no likeness can make one, no commandement dissolve, nor no death finis h. And shall I then (said he) receive such disgrace as to be refused. Sir said she let not that word be used, who know your worth far beyond my merits, but it is only happiness I refuse, since of the only happiness I could or can desire, I am refused.

Scarce had she spoken out these words, when not willing to hold her in gæiss bonds any longer, but ush his d^r cobery to convert her soe roulful man to smiling joy, he ran to her, and imbracing her, why then my dearest Dorothy, (said he) take and enjoy thy William, Scarce could she at first belieue him the truth, such strong impressions had the former story taken in her heart, but at last being thoroughly convinced, her joy so exceeded the bounds of reason that she could not speak one word ; but was constrained through her new conceiv'd pleasure to breath a sad sigh or two into her Lovers bosome, who as courteously entertained her with loving kisses ; whe. e after these two Lovers had fully discoursed to each other the secrets of their souls, how Dorothy for his love had continued unmarried, notwithstanding the importunty of many and rich suitors ; as also William of the dangers he had run through in his long peregrination, having refreshed their spirit's with a glas of wine, they hand in hand went to her Masters, but the news was no sooner spread about the Town that William was come, but the Bells rung, and bonfires abounded, the journey-men Taylores left all their seats to welcome him home, and the $\frac{1}{2}$ nices refus'd to work that day ; Ralph notwithstanding the great feud formerly betwixt them, with his beloved Arabella came to gife him a visit, all the whole talk of the City being only of William and his deserved praises. His Master and Misses the next day made a great feast, to which was invit'd most of the worshipful society of Merchant-Taylores, and other wealthy Citizens, and not long after William and Dorothy were married, at whose wedding were most costly shows and triumphs, all which

which I pass over, and return to speak of Sir John Hawkwood, whose noble archevements now calls my Pen to wite upon him.

C H A P. IX.

Amurath Prince of Fez seeks to get the Princess *Mariana* by treachery, they are shipwrackt at Sea, *Amurath* is killed whereupon ensueth war betwixt the Emperour of *Fez*, and *Ferdinando King of Cilicia*.

The noble and adventurous Merchant Taylor Sir John Hawkwood having by his skill in arm's and fortunate success (as you have heard) givon to such renown that his name was famous throughout all Christendome, yet still thiged after glories p'z; and to add to what he had already done; esteeming his past victories which he had won in those parts of the world as nothing, unless he also made his name redoubted by some famous exploit against the enemies of Chr^t &, and that he might bathe his sword in the Pagans blood, and long was it not ere Fortune put a golden opportunity into his hands, to perform the same, which thus happened.

In the famous Country of Cilicia, a place much beholding to Nature for the extraordnary bounties she had bestowed upon it, there lived a King named Ferdinando who was a Prince endowed with many noble and vertuous customes; that had only one Daughter named Mariana, a prettys of a curios make, in whom Nature and education strobe who shold adde most to compleat her the wonder of that age. This her beauty and superercellent endowments being blazed abroad, habited many of the Neighbouring Princes to sue for her in marriage, but none more forward, nor deserued better then Arnaldo, Sonne to the King of Candy, so that her Father Ferdinando began to listen unto his suit, and knowing his Daughters affections chifly placed on him, glad that she had made so good a choice, he so forward es the same, that the day was appointed for the celebration of the Nuptials, to the great content of the two young Princes, he new hoped to enjoy the fruite of their lode.

Great were the preparations made for this royal weddung, not only for variety of chear, but also for carious & costlie Pageants, which were devised aker the areste manner, but all this great prepa: aton came to no kag, their ording was in ned to wa:ing, their songs to sighs, and their mirth to murring, and ha: upon occasio: is follow: th.

A noyse of heraldice whre Sam: had blazed abro: the prefectis: is of Mariana wa: h C: i: to the Cur: ur o: Fez, whise only Son Amurach a Prince of a vnt us b: a: d: u: n: g (clol. l. 1.) b: a: ght her a prize worthy the looking after, and therfore (having obtained leave of his Father) he provided a flot of Ships, for the bringing her home to Fez, having in conceit already obtained her g: o: d: w: l: l: which if he falle: d, he col: ed to make up his Market by force; w: th: this resolution he arr: des in Cilicia, hap: g for the greates: s of his b: th to be rather sued unto, to accept of Mariana, then that he himself shd become a Dulter unto her, but greates: without desert find: no place where godnes: sits in thron: ed, for he h: b: v: i: g made known his love w: t: to the Princes: Mariana, received from her a flat denyal; which so ex: aspeated his sol: t: s, that now he breaths forth nothing but rebenge, and long was it not ere he found an opportunity to put his malice in execution, for having by his espials learned that the two Lovers, every evening at the shuttinx up of *Titans* golden Gates, used to walk a: broad to take the comfort of the Western breathing arie, he with a party of hi: followers suddenly surprizd them, and carried them pris: oners to his ship, where being deaf to all entreaties, he hoised sailes, and w: th: as much er: vediton as could be made, sailed towards the Country of Fez, but the Heavens being angry at such wicked attempts, sent sooth such a violent temp: st on the sea, as made the stoutest shipp of them all to tremble. For the second day after th: r departure, rose as it were a foggie mist from out the seas, when on a sudden the clear: ness of the skyes might not be seen for the darkness of the aie, dreadful flashes of lightning seemed to have set the seas on fire, and terrible boiles of thunder threatned the shaking of the Heavens, and fundering of the earth; Shovels of rain poured down as if there had been a ge: neral fundering, and the winds roared so boisterously from each co: ner, as if Boreas, Auster, Zephyrus and Eurus had been at odds a: mong themselves, or joyned together for the destruction of their vessel; now were they at their wits end, neither seeing for the dark, nor hea: ing

ing for the noise, how any thing shoud be ammended, and yet w^tis evry thing amiss; one while their shipp was so high they scarcely can discern the hollow wabes from aloft, and her while they sh^t so low, they hardly can desry the tops of over peering billows from beneath: and though it were midday by the course of time, yet seemes it mid-
nt, ht by occasion of the storme. Now knew they not what to do, and yet was evry one doing something: one plyeth the pump, until for weariness he falleth, and he laeth cut wa^te^r, w^till for wante^r he falleth: some pour forth their prayers, others impatiellly torment their own bodies, and some boare w^te^r incuse and ablations to the Gods; this man (in vain) repaireth the cracking tacklings, and another at adventure renteth down the sails; here standeth one fast clinging to a loose board, there another clapt to abide his chance, every one disorderly doing that thing wherunto the extremity of his passion did presently drue him. In the mean time the two Lohers who expected nothing but to be devoured by that merciless element, servitly committed their souls unto God, being as willing to descend into Neptunes bryne habitation, as to go along with that Mahumetan φ nce, from whom they expected not the least labour. Amurath himself, who though hardened in villany, yet seeing the inevitable danger he was in, began to shake with fear, and to repent of his treacherie against the two Princes, all prisons thus surrounded with despair, nothing was expected but to have the Sea their grave, and to be devoured by the inhabitants of that watry element. In this tempestuous condition w^till leave them for a while, and return to the Count of King Ferdinando, which upon the news of the Princesse's surprize, was stricken to a sudden astonishment, the King mourned, and the Nobles held down their heads: the Ladies lamented, and the Commons sighed: instead of m^tick and songs of triumph, nothing was only heard but groans and lamentations. O ye inhabitants of the Celestial Mansions said the sorrowful King Ferdinando, why do ye suffer such impieties to be done? O why did I live to see this day, that the greatest comfort of my gray hairs, should become the chiefe^t object of my miseries? O restore to me my *Marianna* again, or take from me this poor remainder of my life, which without her company will be but iksome and tedious unto me. In this manner complained the woe^tful King, making the stones relent at his dolorous complaints;

but

but Fortune that is constant in nothing but inconstancy, soon ceased his complaints, turned his mourning into melody, and his weeping and tears, into joy and laughter.

For about four dayes a. te, the loss couple were agast heard of, being by the wrack cast up on the Cilician coast: for the Heavens being angry with Amuraths designe, mangre what the Sailors could do, brought the Ship back again, and being by the force of the wind driven up on a rock near the shore, the Ship is pit in a thousand peices, in this sudden exigency every one laid hold on something which might be convenient to the saving of their lives: here was one fast clinging to the mast, whose lost height layng al del with the waves, there was another fast grasping an emp'v chest which with the Dars or Pilot did by degrees use it up to the shore, there another embraicing a plank, making that his Asylum in so eminent danger, others whose skill in swimming made them more aduenturous, committed themselves to the mercy of the Sea, being tossed on the waves like fortunes tennis ball, till at last those waves tolles them safe to land. The Prince Arnaldo whom no peril whatev're could separate from his deare Mariana, desiring to live only for her sake, and yet to live without her would be worse then death unto him, seeing himselfe surrounded by danger on every side, he began hal ly to provide for his and the Prince es safety, and the Gods being careful of their preseruation, ther ha pened upon a part of the side of the Ship, so long and large that they had room to sit theron, and expect the evill what Destiny had determined to do with them. Whil'st this on the Ark of providence they were waiting towards the shore, they espred Prince Amurath a Stride on a peice of a broken mast, laboured with his hands to preserve himself from drowning, for though being conuicte of his guilt he expected to receive unweleome ente, testament wher e soever he should land, yet the sight of death was so ter'ble to him, that he resolved to passe on his life as long as he cou'd. The Prince Arnaldo though seeing him in this forlorn const. t. w., yet could not forbear to speake thus unto him. Perfidious man (said he) now is thy treachery recompenced upon thy own head, though therewith thou maist glory of our ruine, which yet can be but small comfort to th e, when thou shalt carry such a load of guilt with thee to the other world. But scarcely had he uttered these words, when a bilow parted them, from hearing each other, by this

this time some of the Sailors had swam to the land and informed the Cilicians in what an^ter the Princes were in, who there upon made some boates out, and taking the despota^tz Lovers into them, they happily landed to their unspeakable comfort, soon after arrived Prince Amurath mounted in state on his wooden horse, but when the Cilicians understood it was he by chance earely their Princes was carried away, like the en aged Grecian dams when they fell upon the sweet tongued Poet Orpheus, so did these people fall upon him, and notwithstanding Arnaldo did what he coul^d to perswade them to the contrary, as being whung to have deserved him to a farther examination, yet were his endeavours vain, but like to his who goeth a boat to stop the Current of a stream when ait once overflows his banks; no prayers nor entreaties could stop their fury, nebere ceasing till such time that one had gotten an arm of him, another a leg, and another some other kind of limb, all which they impaling shewed a boat as the remarkable trophies of their victory, nay so barbarous was their cruelty, that with their Sabres they never left labou ring the remaining part of his dismembered trunk, so long as they could perceive the least life or motion in it.

The news of this Shipwreck and the Princes safety came with a speedy flight to the ears of King Ferdinand, which struck him into such an exasy of joy as could scarcely be contained in the bounds of reason, although it something displeased him that Prince Amurath was murdered in that manner; but his Daughters safety would not suffer any gate to enter into the Crannies of his heart, when joy had taken full possession thereof. But much belonged to have his eyes confirmed w^t the truth of the news his ears bard, and there^tfore taking horse, w^t his some few of his Nobles, he suddenly posted down to the Seaside; but to express the joy at the meeting of the King & the two Princes, is beyond the skill of my pen to declare, being a subject fit only for imagination, all words whatsoever wanting weight wherewith to express it; let it suffice to tell ye, that after some short stay and congratulation on both sides for this happy meeting, they returned again to the City of Adrianople, the place where King Ferdinand kept his Court, from whence the King speedily dispatched a messenger to the Emperour of Fez, to excuse himself for the death of Prince Amurath. And now are great preparations made

again for the wedding, the King intending to have it solemnized in a more sumptuous manner than was before intended; but Fortune once againe crossed his designs, and turned his Scene of mirth into mourning, as we shall declare unto you.

For I ame had with speedier wings oze gone the messenger, and caried the report of Prince Amurachs death to Fez, before such time that he could get thither, representing the same to the Emperour in such a horrore garbe, as made it seem to be ten times blacker then indeed it was, for the p[er]nit only added to the exquitesness of his torment, but that all was done by the command of King Ferdinand, and that he himselfe was a spectator thereto: whereupon the Emperour in a Marvellous rage vowed by Mahomet that he would not leave one Christian alive in Cilicia, but offer them all in sacrifice to appeare the Ghost of his murdered Son, and to perfir his oath he raised a most puissant army, consisting of a hundred thousand men,



with which he suddenly landed in Cilicia, burning and destroying with

unspeakable cruelty wheresoever he came, neither sex nor age received any pity at his hands, nor place but felt the weight of his cruelty; the hoary head and the tender Virgin were alike destined to the sword: the Infants sprawled on the tops of the soldiers pikes, and wives were ravished before their Husbands faces; the riches of the Realm were made the Spoil of the Hooligans, and all things tended to a general destruction, as well of the means to preserve life, as of life it self. To put a stop to such destructive proceedings, King Ferdinand speedily raiseth an Army, and with great courage setteth upon the Emperour, where betwixt them was fought such a bloody battle, that the ground lay covered with slaughtered carcases, and the grass was changed from a verdent colour to a purple hue; Fortune was for a long while indifferent on which head to put the palm of victory on, such equal courage appearing on both sides, as if death were less feared then to be conquer'd. The Prince Arnaldo in whom the blossomes of courage began to bud, as having never been so sufficiently tryed before in the fields of Mars, knowing that this day must either be the loss of his Masters, or the winning unto him perpetual renown; brought such wonders with his sword, as would puzzle antiquity to find his parallel, for wheresoever he went he left such trophies of his manhood, as made the stoutest spirits of the Pagans to tremble; but multitude overcoming valour, engaging himself too far, his sword being glutted with Pagans blood, and his Arme ore wearied with slaying such multitudes, he was at last encompassed by those Mahumetans, and mangie whatsoeuer he could do, was by them taken prisoner; with whose loss fell the courage of the Cilicians, so that immediately they turned their backs and fled, and notwithstanding King Ferdinand did all that he could to persuade them to stay, yet his words sound but deaf ears, so that seeing he had but a runing auditory to save himself was forced to run with them for company, bringing sad newes to the City of Adrianople, of his own overthrow and their present danger, soon after this fatal fight, the whole County yielded themselves to the Emperour, saving only Adrianople aforesaid, which he strongly besieged. In this strait King Ferdinand sent for succour to Sir John Hawkwood, as the most re-



Earth, of whose successes and honourable achievements we shall discourse in the Chapter following.

CHAP. X.

The terrible Battle betwixt *Sir John Hawkwood* and the Emperor of *Fez*, which lasted three whole daies, the mariage betwixt *Arnaldo* and the Princess *Mariana*.

The Army of the Cilicians being overthroned by the Emperor of *Fez*, and King *Ferdinando* himself strakly besieged in the City of *Adrianople*, as you heard in the former Chapter : being not able to hold out long against those mighty Forces of the Mahumetans, he therefore (as we told ye) dispatched a Messenger to *Sir John Hawkwood*, desiring his assistance, in these words.

To the most renowned, and invincible *Sir John Hawkwood.*

Fame's golden Trumpet having proclaimed your matchless deeds to this our Country, as the only succourer of distressed Princes, the righ-
ter of wrongs, and overthower of unjust oppression ; this noble
Character of your worth hath invited me to desire your aid against
the Emperour of *Fez*, who hath unjustly invaded my Country with
barbarous cruelty, killing and destroying all wherefover he comes,
threatning to extirpate the very name of Christianity out of my land,
deser not therefore with all speed to hasten to my relief, whereby you
shall not only win eternal renown, but also shall receive in reward of
such high deservings, whatsoever you will desire, even to the half of
my kingdom.

K. Ferdinando.

No sooner had Sir John Hawkwood received this Letter, but pricked
on with desire of honour in so just a quarrel, he assembled all his for-
ces together, being about twenty thousand brave English spauts,
each of such skill as able to command an Army ; to whom he made
this following Oration.

Kind Souldiers, and fellow Country men, my companions in Arms,
and sharers with me in all dangers, and successes ; who by your vali-
ant acts have eternized your names, and made your fame to sound as
far as *Phœbus* darts forth his golden rayes, to you I speak who have
been so often triumphant as if victory were chained to your swords,
and good success hereditary to ye, whose hearts are so invincible as
have found no Enemy unconquerable, no Fort unscaleable, no Way
unpassable ; who know not what it is to be conquered, nor to turn
your back to the face of an Enemy. Now doth honour once more
summon you to the exercise of your Arms in rescuing a Christian
King from the fury of the bloody followers of *Makomet*, who is ready
to be delivered into their hands, if not timely relieved by your un-
conquerable manhood ; the King of *Cilicia* craves our assistance a-
gainst the *Mahometan* Emperour of *Fez*, who hath burnt his Towns,
razed his Cities, and slain his Subjects, what though his men be many

the greater shall be the honour in conquering them, remember it is I that lead ye, who will never leave ye, but either bring ye off with fortunate success, or loose my life in the encounter.

This his Oration wrought such effects in his soldiers, that they all vowed to live and dye with him, and to follow him wheresoever he commanded them, whereupon returning the Messenger back again to King Ferdinando, that he would not fail to be with him as soon as possibly he could, he made all things ready for his Journey, and by speedy marches soon came to the confines of Cilicia, whether no sooner being come, but he sent King Ferdinando special notice thereof, encouraging him to a resolute defiance of those Barbarous Kings, and promising to give him a speedy supply of aid. Wherefore he dispatcheth a Message to the Emperour, the effect whereof was as followeth.

That he desired him to desist from further prosecution of any outrage against the Cilician, and to restore again to King Ferdinando those Places and Persons which he had taken, and then presently to depart the Land, or to expect what a just cause and a sharp sword could do against him. But so little wrought this message on the insulting son, that he laughed both it and the messenger to scorn, asking him if his Master were well in his wits, and whether he had not need of a purge of Hellebore, to think with his small handful of men, to command the most puissant Monarch of the whole earth: but if he would be so fool-hardy as to offer to fight with him, he should be encounter'd with a part of his Army, whilst the rest should stand still, and look on to behold his overthrow.

These words of the Emperour being told in the English Camp, so exasperated the soldiers, that they breathed forth nothing but blood and revenge; it likewise set an edge on their Generals valour, to be thus disdainfully brabed, although he cover'd it with more moderateness then the rash soldiers, who would incontinently have marched against him, but the noble Hawkwood, though he knew the courage of his soldiers to be invincible, yet would not rashly engage them in that fight, on the success whereof depended either the gaining of a King, or the irreparable loss of the whole Kingdom; he therefore smother'd his resolutions for the present, till time should give him a fitter opportunity to declare them, in the mean time he made provision against that fatal day, not only refreshing his soldiers, & supplying his Ammunition, but

but also fortifying places that might be a safe retreat unto him if his army should be over powered by the Carrovers more numerous forces

Having thus provided all things ready, he marcheth with his Army against the Enemy, who notwithstanding all his brags, raiseth his siege, to oppose him with his whole Army; whereupon King Ferdinand came out of the City, and with his small remainder of soldiery joined with the English, the noble and adventurous Merchant Taylors Sir John Hawkwood entertained him very courteously, but now was no such time for complement as action, both Armies being near to each other, therefore riding unto the head of his Camp, he spake to them in these encouraging speeches.

Brave sons of Mars, whose valour the world admires and dreads, now is the time come which ye so heartily desired, to avenge your selves on this miscreant Emperour for those contumelious speeches he uttered against us, and to make him know the difference betwixt saying and doing. Now must be tryed which will cut deepest of the Christians swords, or the Sarazens cymiter, I need not to tell ye the justness of our cause, and that victory is the attendant on valour, those are only spurs to prick forward the dull, and to sharpen the edge of the cowards courage, I know it is enough for you only to be shewn the face of your Foe, which being once done all words whatsoever is rather impediments to ye then helps.

Now was the Emp. roar wanting on the other side to the encouraging of his soldiery, who riding up to the head of his Army, spake to them in these words.

This is the day renowned Captains and valiant soldiery, that by your manhood must put a period to this war, & take a full revenge for the loss of my son Amuraku, ye have now only this handful of men to conquer, whose desperate condition hath enforced them to adventure their whole fortunes at one blow and like a dying candle to give one blaze more of valour before their extinguishment, their runing looks do promise us an assured victory, and an addition of honour to your unconquerable armes, march on therefore as to a surprize rather then fight, and let not one of them escape, but feel the fury of your revengeful swords.

These words being no sooner ended but the battel joined, the Christians Cross against the Mahumetans flag, but never was Eng-

lith Spaniard and Irish Grey bound more equally matched, the Christians making that good by their valour, wh. b. the Mahumetans had in their number. Nowte an death to appear in his greatest horrour, each place being strewed with the carcasses of slaughtered persons; here



lay one with a stream of blodd issuing from his new received wound, in another place a trunk without a head, bore armes and legs, whom a sharp sword had sozed to take a sad farewell from their bodies; there was another who would fain habe run away, but that his legs were entangled in his own guts, in such a diversity of manner death drest out his diet, as if he intended to invite the King of Beasts and Birds to feed on the banquet. The renowned Hawkwood was evermoze amongst the thickest of his Enemies, dealing such blowes with his sword, and giving so many Mahumetans their deaths, as if he intended to overcharge Charons boat in ferryng them over the Stygian river; nor were

were the other English Captains wanting in thir duties, but by their valours sent thousands of Mahumetan souls to inhab' t in Plutoe's fiery Regions, yet still those Infidels held out with great obstinate, not shrinking for any danger, although they were ready to be carried away in streams of their own blood. In this maner contynued they fighting, until night with his sable manile had darkned the Hemisphere, and th' n more for want of light then coura ge, they retreated, the Christians into the City, and the Mahumetans to their Camp.

The Emperour seeing so many of his soldiers to have fallen that day in the hands of the Christians, wold in revenge thereof, that night have put Arnaldo to death, whom he had left behin in his Tent under a strong guard; but his Captaines doubting the succels of the Battal and fearing a rebatake, perswaded him to the contrary. Next morning no sooner had Aurora aher'd in the day, but both Armies were again drawn into the field, and the signal being given, fell on again a fresh to their work of mankinds destruction: the thund' ring drums beat alarums of death, & the shrill Trumpets sounded forth many thousands that day their knel, horrour, death & destruction surrounded the Mahumetans on every side, yet still their fresh number made more work for the Christians valour. The noble Hawkwood whom no danger whatsoeuer could daunt or make afraid, being mounted on a milk white Barbary Reed, nimblly pranced amongst his Troops, encouraging the valiant, and checkeing the slov: and then charging into the thickest rankes of his Enemies, taught his soldiers by his example the way how to conquer. The Emperour on the other syde did all that he could to uphold his soldiers fainting courages, using threatenings and commendacions accordynge as he saw occasion, so that the fight contynued sharp on both sides till night again parted their fury, when they bath retreated, the one into the City, and the other to his Camp.

Pet not withstanding this great effusion of blood, the next morning ere Phœbus appeared in that Horizon, they fell to it again as fresh as if they intended before they had done to glut the jaws of death. But Sir John Hawkwood intending to make short worke of it, pressed so hard upon that side where the Emperour was in person, that at length he took him prisoner. Then might you behold a sudden change in his armes, rasing this way, some that, and others throwing down their

armes and craving mercy, King Fardinando who had behabed himself very gallantly during all the fight, now seeing the victory apparently on their side, fell downe on his knees in the place where he stood, giving thanks to Almighty God for the same; then enquiring of the prisoners for the Prince Arnaldo, and having received intelligence from them, he speedily haste with unto him; great was the joy received at the sight of each other, as those whose desperate conditions had given them selves over for lost, great Sir said the Prince, that my eyes do behold you again in safety, how infinitely am I bound unto the Gods: and as you have made my eyes happy thereby, so let my ears be blessed with the news of the Princes Marianas safety, the King briefly certifying him that he was well, as also giving him a short narrative of the present affairs, they both hastened to congeat with Sir John Hawkwood, who was very busie in entertaining of his royal prisoner, whom he used so courteously, and with such respect, that the Emperour could not but confess that he had met with a noble Enemy.

The Prince Arnaldo had no sooner fired his eyes on Sir John Hawkwood, but he thought he saw in him the very picture of true magnanimity, so that he thought himself happy by being a prisoner, thereby to become acquainted with so renowned a Champion, and prized his liberty at a far higher rate for being effected by so gallant a person. Dear Sir (said he) to whom I owe whatsoever I am at present, be pleased to accept of this mite of acknowledgement, till such time as Fortune shall enable me to make you more ample satisfaction. Renowned Prince (replied the generous Hawkwood) to whom all service is but duty, and for whom whatsoever is affected comes far short of your deserts, I must only attribute it to your goodness, to put such high acknowledgements upon my low performances, but rest assured whatsoever I am is wholly and solely at your command.

After some other short discourse passed betwixt the King and the Emperour, the worlds bright eye Hyperion beginning now to draw towards his Western home, they prepared to return to the City of Adrianople, the soldiers laden with spoiles, and throng'd with prisoners, was met by the women and children of the City, (for there was scarce a man left therein who was not either killed in the former battel, or now in the service with King Fardinando) with songs of triumph, and other like rejoicings: the way where Sir John Hawkwood

wood passed was strewed with roses and green herbs, every one extolling his Fame to the skies, as the most renowned Hero of that Age.

The Princess Mariana, who during these three days had been at her supplications for the prosperous success of the Christians army refusing to eat one bit of bread all that time, receiving now the joyful tydings of the Emperours shribrow, and the Prince Arnaldo's releasement, she was so far transported with an over measure of joy, as for the present bereft her of the use of reason; so regardless of what attire she was in, and forgetting to refresh her body, which was now enfeebled for want of sustenance, not staying for a coach or other attendants, she hastily ran with the foremost to meet them. The Prince Arnaldo who thought each minute a year till he had a sight of his dearest Mistress, now seeing her coming, alighted from his horse, and as hastily ran for to embrase her; both parties remaining speechless for a time, being so overjoyed at each others sight, that their tongues wanted utterance to express it: but after some little time a pause, Arnaldo break silence, and thus speak to her.

I think my self happy most excellent Prince, that the Fates have so far prolonged my life, as once again to behold those Love-darting eyes of thine, and to enjoy again your most delightful Company, the deprivation whereof, was the greatest torment the Emperour could inflict upon me; without which, the most habitable place is but a desert, and all pleasure but vexation, and now what can I say more, but to desire that *Him* mens torch may burn clear at our wedding, and that the Sun of our happiness may not come to be Eclipsed again, by any disastrous accident whatsoever.

Renowned Prince, replied the love sick *Mariana*, that the Fates have restored us thus again to each other, how much are we bound to Providence, and next to that the renowned English General, of whose worth to speak, we're to show the light of the Sun by a candle, Now I hope will a serene sky of comfort succeed those clouds of trouble, and our joy be the greater, and more refined, for having passed through thet fires of grief and tribulation.

Then hand in hand pac'd they into the City, whether being come, no cost was spared for the entertainment of the English, who were welcomed sa such a sort with feastings and triumphs, that

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my p n wants art to describe the same. And now King Ferdinando pre-
pareth a third time for the solemnization of his Daughters Marital,
how the fates would be more propitious to him, then to put ano-
ther Remora to the hindrance of the marriage. The Lords and
Knights by the Kings appointment proclaimed a solemn Jule to be
helden at the same, which shuld endure for the space of three dipes,
of which the renowned Hawkwood was chiefe Chirurg. The
appointed day being come, the Bride and Bridgeman were solaced
early that morning with divers sorts of rare and excellent Musique;



the Streets were garnished with costly pageants, and the windows
hung richly with cloths of Arras, all the way that the Bride and
Bridgeman were to pass to Charch, was strewed with roses, and other
odoriferous flowers, the Bells in every steeple proclaimed the peoples
joy, and mirth abounded in every place. The King to honour the feast
the more, gave free liberty to the Emperour to walk at his pleasure,
at the head of his own Lords that were prisoners. Great
was the concourse of people from all Lands at this Royal Solemnity,

so that it was a wonder to behold how in so shert a space, so many Gallants shoulde assembled together from so dvers parts.

And now the tyme of the day gave them notice to prepare them ready to go to Church; the Bzdegrace was led by two Earls daughters, being apparaled in a suit of garme coloured Tassaty, to signifie that he burnt in the flames of Love, the Princes Mariana was conduced by the famous Sir John Hawkwood on the one hand, and a Duke of Candy on the other; her apparel was a rich Gown of sky celour Labble, to signifie that her mace was as free from thee, as a cleare sky is from clouds, The Priest having joyned them together in Hymens banch, they returned again to þ Pallace, where was provided for them a most sumptuous dinner, Wherin no cost nor art was spard, to set it so ethin the best manner. The afternoone was spent in Musick and dancynge, till such time as Morpheus summoned them to sleep.

Next morning the Turnament began, a fair large place being railled in for that purpose, wherein a stage was set up for the King and the Lords to behold the same, the first that entred the list was Sir John Hawkwood, mounted on a cole black steed, his armour of the same colour, denoting therby a black day to all those that drest up, to e him; he behabed himself with so much gallantly that he fessled that day above threescore Knights, to his high honour and commendacions. The next day his Lieutenanc General (being also a Merchant Taylor) entered the lists, mounted on a Bay horse, his armour was red, having upon his Burgonet a plume of red feathers: he likewise behabed himself with so much valour and manhood, that he overcame above fifty Knights that day. On the third day ran many apprived Knights against each other, wherein the English Officers behaved themselves so gallantly, that they wan the prize away from all others. The King in reward of such high delecte, conferred on many of them the honoar of Knighthod, & made Sir J. Hawkwood one of the principal Peers of his Realme, with a large annual alaynd to maiatain his state and dignitie. The Private soldiers sette likewise largely of his country, so that every one commended the nobleness of King Ferdinando's mind, and thought their blood wellspent where they found such reial gracie, all parties being thus wellpleased, we will leare them for a tyme and return to discourse of Ralph and William, whome he left at their Trades in London.

CHAP. XI.

The number of servants, an Inoble House ! e x by Ralph, how he encountered with Turnbull the great Scotch Cham ion, and how he built Blackwel-hall, and give it to the City of London.

Y^Ou may remember the last time we speak of Ra'ph, we left him married to h^r Masters daugh^r, the faire Arabella: since which time his Fath^r in law dying, left him his whole estate, his customers also enc^gaging very much, he was forced to take more Prentices, and to entertain a number of journey men, by whom he was waited on to Church as a pesty Prince, for he had fifty prentices, and threescore and ten journey men, so that he spent an Dr a week in his house, and a hogshead of beer every day. His hospitality was so great, that there was more meat given away each day at his doo^r, then many rich people spend in their houses. He was likewise partner in divers Ships at sea, which traded for Merchandise into several Countie^s, by which means in short space he attained to a very hale estate.

It happened at that time that the King of Scotland invaded England in hostile manner, killing, burning, and destroying, all wheresoever he came. He brought with him a great Gyant or Champion, called Turnbull, for that in his youth he had killed a fierce wild Bull, bred in the Forest of Caledonia, which had destroyed much people: The fame of this Champion made all people wheresoever he came to run away for dread of him, for he was of such strength that he would encounter with ten men at once, and to his strength was added such a cruelt^ynes^s of nature, that he spared none which fell into his hands; by aid of whom the Scots made such haback in the North parts of England as turned all places there into ruine and desolation.

To represe these outrages King Edward desired aid of the City of London, where upon a Common Council was call'd, whereat Mr. Blackwel (for so was Ralphs surname) was present; where it was

propounded to each man what he would do for service of the King. Mr. Blackwel, whose heart was as loyal as his purse was large, to the v. a fast copy for the others to write after, subscribed to go himself in p. rso., and to carry with him a ful band, whom he would maintain at his own charge, this his generous subscription, drew en others to contribute largely, so that there was raised amongst them, enough to furnish a formidable Army.

The necessarie of the Kingdome a faires requiring hast, Mr. Ralph Blackwell was no sooner come home, but he told his jouray men and prentis what he had done, asking them if they woulde be willing to go along with him to which they alreadily condiscended, each strikyngh who shoulde express himself most forward for the seruice; wh ch. he r. willing mind he thankfully accept ed of, promising if any of them were wounded or maimed in the seruice, they shoulde be so carfully proffred for after their return, as shoulde give them no cause to repent of their undertakings. Next he bought them Muskets, Pikes, Drums, and Colours, habiting them al in a like Ivory of wh. &c. that they might be differenced from all others, chusing the most skilful of them to be Officers under him, as Lieutenant, Ensigne, Serjants and Corporals &c. This done he draw them each day before their departure out into the field, to exercise them, and make them fit for the day of bat tel.

And now the tyme came that the King set forwa d with his Army, when he found Captain Ralph ready & prepared to go along with him; his men so well discipline d and accoutred, that the King gave him the title of the Noble Captain, his band had also given to it the name of the Royal Band, whom the King so much honored, tha he made them the secony Company in his o wn Regiment; all things being thus ready, with a sp:ee march they hastened against the Scots who were then harassing with fire and sword in th Bishoppich of Durham, to wh ch the King sent this following message.

Tha he wondered his Brother of Scotland without any cause shoun should so unjustly invade his ingdome; and exercise such cruelty upon the English, as would make Pagans blush to own such adions; that therefore he required satisfaction of him for all those injuries done, or he woulde right himself the best he could with his sword.

To this the Scottis King returnd answer, that the King of England has made

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made war against the *French* King, his Allie and friend, and hath done him much mischeif in his Country; that in revenge of those injuries, he had drawn his sword against the *English*, and was resolv'd not to sheath it up again, till he had taken a ful revenge on them, for those damages they had done to the *French*.

The King hanting received this answere, fought with anger and indignation, marcheth up within sight of their Army, but the Scots had before possessed themselves of so strong thid, that there was no coming at them without eminent danger; wherefore the King caused his Pioneris to raze up a deep *Enchy* round about them, to keepe them from forraging, that for want of victuals, he might at last compel them to fight.

Seven dayes together did the Armies haue face one another, when at last out comes a challenge from Sir Turnbull the Scottish Champtay, which containeth these wordis.

Think not proud *English* that by our lying thus still, we are not able, or afraid to fight with you; no, this is but only to give you time after your long march, to refresh your selves, that when the time comes, you may be the better able to encounter with us, least when you are beaten it might be your excuse to say your Army was ore wearied, but if in the mean space there be any one amongst you that dares to fight with me hand to hand, to shew the Armies some little sport, he shall find me ready to answer him to morrow morning by eight of the clock in the meadow, which lyeth on the lef. side of our Camp, where I will attend his arrival with much zeal and impatieney.

Turnbul.

This Challenge being read in the English Army, the nob'e Captain Ra phesueth the King that he might accept thereroft, to which the King willingly condescendeth, whereupon by the same messenger, he returned him this answere.

I received your challenge which promises much in the contents, what ever will be performed in the Chapter, according to your desire, you shall be answered at the time and place appointed; where if you perform with your sword what your peahath promised, you will add to your renown, if not you will onely make mirth to the *English*, and become the Trophée of

R. Blackwel.

Next.

Next morning at the time appointed both Champions met in the meadow, each so fully resolved, as valuing his less than victory. Sir Turnbul was mounted on a sole black Steed, his Armine and Caparisons answerable thereto, having his device set forth: on the other side Captain Ralph was clean arrayed, his horse white, his armour representing nakedness, so entirely contained, that to the beholders he seemed to be a naked man, his device was a white Dove fally fledged, with these words, plumb'd for victory, at the Trumpets sound they ran against each other, encounter so fierce, that their Lances flew in a thousand pieces, then dismounting and drawing their swords being on the ground with an eager courage



they assailed each other, laying on so thick and fast, as if their stock of valour would never be spent; what ever hath been said of old Heroes, and these incomparable manhood, came far short of this

combat

combate, valour and skill being so mixed in either, that never were two Cocks of the Game more equally matched: what Sir Turnbul exceeded in strength, the other possessed him in nimbleness, whereby he so avoided Sir Turnbul's blows, that at last his arm began to fail with weariness, which Captain Ralph perceiving, with fresh courage redoubled his stroaks, till at length he brought his adversary to lye at his mercy. The Scots seeing their Champion overcome in whom they had such an extraordinary confidence, falleld out with a party to have Sir Ralphes Captain Blackwel; but King Edward who was watchful upon all such advantages, and had before provided for whatsoever should happen was there presently to his rescue, so that this single encounter drew on at last a general engagement betwixt both the armis; there was cutting, hacking, and slawing on every side, St. Georges Banner agayn St. Andrews Cross, men were mowled down by the stroke of Death, as ripened ears of Corn falls before the sickle, and the whole field was made a shambles for humane slayders, some lay wallowing in their owne gore, some were cursing, some praying, and others crying out for mercy. The Englishmen being resolued to purchase victory at what rate soever it cost them, pressed so hard upon the Scots as made them at last to gibe ground and flee, whom the English pursued in a full Chace and with incredible slaughter, for the Scots being laden with the plunder of the Country, were thereby much hindered in their flight, so that most of them were either killed or taken, the King with some few very hardly recovering Scotland.

King Edward having obtained this considerable victory, as soon as the field was cleared, commanded Captain Blackwel to put a Balener on his head, for he would knight him, the Captain desired to be excused, saying he was neither worthy nor able to take such an estate upon him, but the King made him to put it on notwithstanding all excuses, and then with a sword in both his hands (as the manner then was) he strongly struck him on the neck, and so knighted him, gibbaging him a hundred pound lands a year for this noble atchivement which he had accomplished.

The victory thus obtained King Edward returned with honour and triumph to London, Sir Ralph Blackwel bringing along with him the Scottish Champion Sir Turnbul as his prisoner, whom the King out of especial favour had bestowed upon him, who was afterwards ransomed by

by the Scotish King for five hundred marks of Silver. The Ciuizens of London received them with great joy, ringing of bells, making of bonfires, and other devices; such flocking about to behel Sir Turnbul, whose fame was spread in all parts, as was wonderfule behel.

Sir Ralph was no sooner returned home, and that the King had dismissed him with commendations and thanks, but he returned again as eth to his trade, honours in him not regarding in manner, well knowing that trading is the great prop which uphel s and supports a man s fame, and makes the inhabitants th reale wealth; and have a he-
-sou with these words thereof, for he increased in his effect mightily, to
-true is that saying of ours

If thou wouldest thrive th world and wealthy be,
* Keep thy shop *ROBIN*, and that will keep thee.

Not long after th was a grea' threue home, calle the Go' lea Adventure. which had been five years or readys in the East Indies, and was very richly laden with silvers and moidives; In this shyp Sir Ralph had earched part, which so advanced his share, that he was quicke yare chosen to be Sheriff of London, in which office he beheld himself very wel, kept a noile hause and executed Justice to all men impartially, neither fearing the rich nor the mightie, nor d laþing the poor because of th poore, but to every one dealt with soeve a hand, that it grew to be a proverb, as good ge to empty the Sea with a spoon, as to perswade Sir Ralph to m doing Justice, to ge some instances of his i righte's the churche, ma nre be inestimable ac
-unlesa it to the Reare. A rich covetous Chur'e had lost a bag of mony containing one hundred pound, wherefore he caused it to be published by the Cryer, that whosoever had found the same, and wou d restore it, he should have ten pounds for his pains. It hapned an honest poor man found it, who brought it to the Chur'e, requiring ten pound for his pains as was promised, but this covetous Carren minding to deceue the poor man, deeply swore there was a hundred and ten pounds, wherfore he wou d not give him a peny; thereupon the poor man had a Warrant for him, and brought him before *sr Ralph* alcockwyl, where each of them havi g told his tale, *sr Ralph* commanded the mony to be produced, which being done, he

said to the rich Churle, you lost a bag of money with an hundred and ten pounds in it, and this poor man found one which had onely an hundred pounds therein, therefore by your own confession this is not likely to be the bag which you lost, therfore here honest man doe thou take it, and employ it weare for the good of thy wife and children, and if thou finde a bag with an hundred and ten pounds therein then bring it to this man in the meantime keep that man you doest. The rich Churle hearing him to decide the busyness so, cryed out that his bag had but an hundred pounds in it, and therfore desired that he might have it: but Sir Ralph told him it was then too late to speak, and so dismissed him without it.

At another time it so hapned that a *Tylar* being at work upon a house, chanced to slip his hold, and so tumbled down, but by great fortune to him, it was his hap to fall upon another man as he was walking by, whereby he killed the other man: the son of the dead man hereupon brings the *Tylar* before Sir Ralph Blackwel, desiring Justice against him for the death of his Father: the *Tylar* pleaded chance medly, and that he did not kill him either wittingly or willingly, but nothing would serve the young man but that the *Tylar* must be sent to prison, no perswasions could prevail, to talk to him of reaon was to set a blind man to discern of colours, or a deaf man to judge of musique; nothing could satisfie for the death of his father, but the life of the *Tylar*. Sir Ralph seeing his obstinacy, that reason could take no place in him, adjudged, that to make him satisfaction, the *Tylar* should stand in the same place where his father was killed, and the young man (if he would) might go up to the top of the house and tumble down upon him, but this the man refusing to do, the *Tylar* was discharged.

He used to look very narrowly after the Bakers, that they should not make their bread too light causing one *John* of Stratford for making bread lesser then the *assize*, to be drawn on a wooden horse which went with wheels, quite through the streets of the City, having afools hood on his head and loaves of bread about his neck, many other examples of his Justice might be produced, too long here to relate, we shall refer the Reader to the *Chronicles* of those times, which discourse much of his commendations.

Sir Ralph having passed through the year of his Sheriffalp with
honore

honour and credit, he afterwards became one of the Aldermen of the City, living with great splendour, and keeping in a beautiful house, both to rich and poor, that his hospitality was taken notice of all London over, and now growing old in years, having a vast estate, and no child unto to give it unto, he began to think with himself how to dispose of part of it for the publick benefit before hee came to die, well knowing how often the wills of the dead are neglected, or not at all performed by their reverent Executors, he therefore minded to make his own eyes his overseers, and his own hands his executors for the performance of his Legacies. So there be now at this time a common market place for the sale of Woollen cloth, a high fire for the foundation of a Hately Hall, which in thre yea.s time with great care



and cost, he fully finished, appointing it to be a weekly market place, for all sorts of Woollen cloath, broad and narrow, brought from all parts of this Realm, there to be sold, to the great benefit both of the

City and Strangers. This hall he freely bestowed upon the City, who for honour of the Founder, gave it the name of Blackwel hall, which it still retaineth unto this da.

Sir Ralph having lived to see his building finished, and put to the use for which he intended it, not long after departed his life, having some few years before him but a faire Arabella, who had been to him a constant, faithful, and loving wife. He gave great Legacies unto the poor, especially those of his own Company, as also several somes of money to bind p^oz children out apprentices. He was buried in great pom by the Company of Merchant Taylors, whom he e. t. useth with the Estate he le^t behind him, to be d^r to e. e. to the uses aforesaid; who erected upon his Grave a most magnificent Monument, which time (the devouer of all things) hath since consumed, upon which was engraven this Epitaph,

Here lyes the honour of his trade and name,
Brave Sir Ralph Blackwel, of deserved Fame;
Whose acts proclaim'd his worth both near and far,
And did renown his name in Peace and War.

Where we will leave him resting in his Grave in peace, and return
to speak of William, whom we left newly married to his Masters
maid, the witty faire Miseres Dorothy.



CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

How William flew a dreadful wille ~~to~~ in France, how he
built Elsing Hospital, wherein he became an Anchorite,
and was after his Death Canonized for a Saint.

VV

William having entered into mariage state, began to be fidec
with himself that there was more he longed to w^t, then fone
bare legges b^t t^e whereas before he wanted a luffe, he w^tnt d^t al-
m^t & evry thing else, there was a Bed to b^t p^t Lee's, Cote-lit,
Banket, Curtains, Table cloths, Napkins, Chairs, Steel's, a
Table, Beas, Pewter, Anditons fire-hoel, Tonge, Ballo or Spits,
Drap^t or pan, Wash-boal, Hand-boal, Tubz, Cupboard, Can-
tels, Warmin-pan, Fryng-pan, Critten, Chaffing-dish, Tack^ting
iron, kites, Skelets, Poulding-lub, Trayes, ffe-sork, Drinking-
pots, and so many several implemen^ts besides, as nigh crame^t his
purse, of all his silver, ha^t albeit having good customers, and fforing
his work, he so i^t recruited his stock.

In a short space he grew to be so famous for his excellency in
wor^tmanship, that he was taken notice of at Court, and preferred to be
Tuler to Queen Phillipa King Edwards wife, by which means he
gained the custome of the most Eminent Ladies at Court, for as it is
commonly seen, for the Lords to be of the Kings religion, so it is as
usual for the Ladies in their cloaths to follow the Queens fashion. By
making to these great Persons he soon attalned to a great Estate, but
as his wealth increased so did his charge, for Dorothy was very frus-
tful, bringing him almost every year a chld^t, besides he ke^t thirty
journey-men, and had twenty prentices, whom he maintaine^t all in
one livery, so that he came to be of great esteem in the place where he
lived, passing through all the Offices in the Parish, as Scavenger,
Headbrough, Constable, Overseer for the Poor, and Church-warden,
and not long after his abilities being more thoroughly taken notice of,
he was chosen one of the common Council of the City, in all which
Offices, he behav^ted himself with much prudence and understanding.

¶ say after it came to pass that William bolyng at Court, with
fours score he had to do for the Queen, that there came thither a
Herald he is the King of France, who proclained a solemn hunting
of the wild Boar in the Province of Picardy, which had destroyed
many people, and turned that tract of Country into a barren wilder-
ness, the places all these round about being uninhabited for dead of
the wild Boar. This royal hunting was proclaimed in the Court of
all the pretors in Chaffordem; where upon a number of active spi-
rits whose courages prouided them on to halorous enterprizes, pre-
pared themselves to go. The news of this notable adventure, set such
an edge on Williams boar, that he likewise resolued to make one in
that gallant assyble, and coming home, imparted his resolution unto
his wife, which made the tears to tuckle down her cheeks, and her
heart to overflow with sorrow.

Dear Husband (said she) hath the desire of same; accompanied with
so eminent danger more force to call you hence away, then my un-
feigned affection, and the paternal care of your sweet Babies, to pre-
vail with you to stay at home; were we not so tyed together in Hy-
mens Bands, that nothing but death shoud unloose that Gordian
Knot. O why then shoud Neptunes waves separate us asunder? con-
sider with your self the danger of the lourney, the more danger in
the enterprize in which all of us are concerned; as in a Ship of Mer-
chandise wherein are many partners, that being sunk or taken, the
loss redounds unto them all; your Children claim a part in it, I
claim a part, 'tis not your self alone you adventure, let younger spi-
rits follow Mars his Trainage soon enough will hasten on grim death
you need not to go meet him thus half way; and by thrusting your
self into needless dangers force *Atrofes* to cut your thread of life, which
otherwise might be spun out unto a longer date.

My second self (replied William) whose Love I prize far more then
Indian Gold or all the treasures wherewith *America* is enriched with-
all; seek not for to dissuade, my mind from going when fame and
honour bath do call me forth; you say there is danger in the enterprize
the greater is the honour in the conquest; he that fears to have his
hands stung by the Bees, shall never sweeten his lips with their honey
Fames breath colts pains and sweat to purchase it, and the path that
leads to Honour is rugged, and full of intricate Meanders. Yet fear
not

not dearest wife, whom the Gods love, they will preserve, and expect me home again with fresh Lawrels interwoven with those which I purchased before I was married unto thee.

Dorothy seeing him so resolv'd to go, and knowing the Journey to be attened with Honor left off any further dissuading him, and like an obedient wife, provided all things ready that was necessary for him to carry in his journey; so at the prefixed time he set forwards, attended only with one servant, bearing the maner a ring of his Trade in his absence to his eldest Sonne man, and the guidance of his house to his dair. at. St. C. miret many of the English nobility and gentlemen along with her, and habiting a very populous whid, and a smooth sea, the y quickly arrives at Paris, the chief City of France, which place they com full of Gentlemen from all Countries, who were come to try their manhood against the boar War. The King of France entertaines them with Royall, and that moringe they appointed to set forward to Picardy, assembling them altogether, he made to them this following Direction.

Brave Sons of Mars whom thirst of glories prize hath invited over into this my Country, I thank my Court much honoured in your Noble Companies, each of you appearing here unto Meleager who flew the wild Boar, that he incensed Diana sent amongst the Grecians for the neglect of her sacrifices, your looks do promise me an assur'd victory over that our Countryes foe, which unto whose victorious Arm, it shall happen, shall be rewarded with a Golden Spear, and an annual pension according unto his degree and dignity.

These words being uttered the Company set forward, being about three hundred in number, habited all in graye like foresters, with swords by their sides, and boar spears in their hands, being come within view of the place, and each man ordered according to his stand, they let loose a brace of lusty Beagles, who soon rous'd the Boar out of his Den, then began every man to handle his Weapons, and with a nimble eye to catch all advantages that might be taken; The first that strak at him was a Spanish Knight named Don Alonzo, who brake his spear but smot him not, for his skin was stately penetrable being as hard as a bulls hide when it is tanned. The next that encountered with him, was one Mounier De Bray a French man, who with great fury ran at him with his War-spear, but missing his blow,

tumble

tumble, quite over him, where upon the Boar turned back: so that he into great danger, has not been rescued by several Persons that came in to his assistance, which made the Boar to leave him, and so he became so deadly to his Master William, who with true English force did encounter him, and having broken his Spear at his first encounter, he fell upon him, and drew his sword, where with he wounded the Boar on the neck, which him did him so much to hast a day, no sir to that e that being in his toll Ca'ree there stood in his way a welsh Gentleman named Shon ap Rice, ap Griffith, ap Howel, ap David, ap Morgan, ap Cadwalladar, who being at hand, and running towards him, he which late upon a Tree had by, that the Boar had letch his legs, carrying the Gentleman away on his back, who being so unexpetedly surprized, and mounted him on a sudden, left no leas to do what he clapt his Legs close to his Sides, and let him his self loose: the people at his sight gave such a shout that the earth rang with the sound: a full shout for did the Boar thus strike Sir Taffy on his back, slaying two Italian Brothers, Signor Francesco, and Signor Piedmonti, he let go his hold, and turned his self of him, who doth two Brothers with a lusty courage set upon the Boar, attacking him so valiantly, that he turned his back, and began to run back again. The Welsh Gentleman had by this time recovered himself, and gotten up again upon his feet, but seeing the Boar not he to run away again, Cuds pluck r-a-nails (quoth he) is to kiss in her that her can run at none but me. Who eynm to aker his fury he clapt up upon a Tree. The Boar seeing him to fly, began to grab and tear the root of the tree, so that Sir Taffy sagged much that his last day was come, and was in his mind greatly inu-
er. Jew never to abide swines flesh again, But William one valiant Gentleman called Taylor, son in law of his Master, who with whaged his hand spaded to rebuke Sir Taffy, and valiantly encountering with the boar (who came to him with open mouth as if he would devour him) a man moray he thrust his sword with all his might into his throat, so that he cleav'd his heart in two, which made him to fall down instant dead. When Sir Taffy who was upon the Tree, saw the Boar lie along, he quickly hasted down, and drawing out his keen blade again, (which was never drawn to any mans hurt before, he said) with might and main upon the Boar. William desired him to hold

bold telling him that the Woat was already dea0, no matter for that (quoth Taffy) but who can tell whether he may live again, and there-
fore to make sure work he never left itt he had bricht of the Weare two
Fore-legs, and then setting his Monmouth cap aside, he said, now let
her see whether her can run after her again. The Company by this
time were come in and laughed heartily at Sic Taffies valor, and high-
ly applauding Williams fortunate success, each of them yelding the
palm of victory to him and ascribing the hono0 thereof alone to his
victorius arm.

Great was the wonderment of the people at the bact proportion of
this Woar, which upon measure they found to be nine foot and a halfe
in length, from his snout to his Tayl, and five foot and two inches in
height his eyes were as big as Saucers, and his tuskis of a firs ans length
as shary as Spanish needles. The King of France in reward of this
ballant ser vice, conserfed on William the Hono0 of knighthood, in the
same place where he had killed the Woar, and with his own hands
gave him a Golden Spear, the p2ze of his Conquest. Then cut they
off the Woars head, and fyring it on the Truncheon of a Spear, it was
carried in triumph before them all the way in their return to Paris,
whether being come they were welcomed in most Royal manner, with
ringing of Bells, frangings Pageants, and other costly detiles; the
people from all quarters flocking about to behold William, who had
delivered their Country, from their much feared enemy, the destroy-
ing Woar.

Sir William having tarred some few dayes at Paris, groloing
quickly weary of Court delights, and longing to behold his Native
Country again, he tooke his solenn leabe of the King of France, and
embarking wth the rest of the English in a gallant Ship, they cut the
brayne face of Neptune, and in few daies arived in the delightful soill
of England, at the towne of Dover, where he made no tarriance, but
taking Horsse, never stayed till he came to his b'loved Dorothy, who
entertained him with these loving expreßions.

Thrice welcome home my dearest Husband, my lifes chief joy, and
hearts desired treasure, without whose company my life is to me irk-
some and uncomfortable, and enjoying which all things seem ple-
asant and delectable; For ever b'lesSED be the immortal powers which
kept thee safe throughout thy Journey, and crowned thy endeavours

with fortunate succels; now let thy mind be fixt to stay at home, banish all thoughts of leaving me again; less danger wilt thou find in the imbraces of a loving wife, than in the encounters with a Savage Bear.

*Seal then a promise to me with a kiss
The last of thy adventure shall be this.*

My chiefest joy and hearts delight (replyed Sir William) who can withstand the force of this thy Oratory, especially being endeared with a kiss from thy sugred lips, rest assured that thy Company is to me the greatest delight, that I possess in his life, and from which nothing but the eminent danger of my Native Country shall persuad me any more to arms, rest then thy self contented my dearest Dorothy.

*Nothing but Death our company shall sever
Thine I am now, and will be so for ever.*

According to this loving agreement, Sir William sell freshly againt close to his Trade, continued his old customers, gained every day more new ones, so that he increased in his estate exceedingly: He still maintained the same number of Journey-men that he did before, added to the number of his Prentices, and kept such a bountiful house, that his fame rang all over London, none being so much spoken off as Sir William Elling. (soz so was his surname) Thus did he spend his dayes in much joy, his wife loving, his servants singing, and his estate thrifing; But what condition in this world is long permanent, how soon did the pleasures of this life: being like to flowers flourishing in the morning, and withered in the Evening: For not long after it pleased God to send a grievous Pestilence and mortality quites thorough London, which sweeped away many thousands; amongst others, Sir Williams Lady, his Children, and all his Servants, leaving himself alone of his numerous family: so that being brought now into a distressed condition, he uttered to himself this dolorous complaint.

O ye immortal powers, said he, why have ye laid this heavy punishment upon me? O why was I born unto this day, to be so suddenly

denly deprived of that sweet society which should make life comfortable unto me? Oh how vain is whatsoever we hear do posses, nothing certain but uncertainty. O unconstant world, unstable fortune, mutabile prosperity: with how many changes do we turn upon the hinges of our uncertain Fate, to day flourishing full of friend and acquaintance, tomorrow disconsolate, left alone, and deprived of all.

In this manner complained the woful Knight, filling each corner of the house with his sad lamentations, at last he resolved with himself, to bid adieu to the worlds vanities, and to spend the residue of his dapes in a religius course of life; according to this God's purpose, no sooner was the City free from infection, but he began to put his resolutions into performance, and at the North end of Gay-spur-lane, in the parsh of Aldermanbury, where formerly was a ruined house of Nuns, he purchased the same, and built thereon an hospital for the number of a hundred poor blind people, which sev a long time after was called Elsing's Spitle, and is now the same that is called Sion Colledge, at the end of this hospital he built a Cell, wherein he became an Anchoret, living therein till the day of his death, which hapned on the twenty third day of May, in the year of our Lord 1340. After his death he was canonized for a Saint, and the day whereon he dyed for a long time after celebratzed by the Company of Merchant Taylors, as the twenty fift of October is by the Company of Cord-wayners or Shoomakers in the honor of St. Crispin and Crispianus, but now through the continuance of long time the celebrazation of this twenty third of May is discontinued.

CHAP. XIII.

Now Sir John Hawkwood in relict of the Citizens of Florence, encountered with a Sagitary Hun and overcame him, how he killed a Dragon and afterwards dyed in great love and honour in the City of Florence.

Come we next to speak of the renowned Merchant Taylor, Sir. John Hawkwood whom we left in the Court of Pardinando King of Cilicia, of whose praise sufficiently to speak, would wear a pen of steel to the Stamps, and tire the hand of the most industrious writer, long had he not been there after the marriage of the Prince Arnaldo with the Lady Mariana, (as you have heard) but he received Letters out of Italy from the State of Florence, imploring his assistance against the Huns, a barbarous people, who had invaded their Province, having to their Leader a certain Haggitary, who was half man and half horse, by whose invincible strength, and swiftness of body they had overrun all the Country, and had then laid siege to the chief City of Florence it self. The Letters contained these words

Most renowned Knight.

Having had experience of your eminent valour, of which each Country in the world rings with the fame thereof, and knowing the nobleness of your mind, ever ready to assist those that are in distress, this spoke aloud unto us to desire your aid against a merciless enemy, who with savage cruelty hath harassed our Country, being as monstrous in his proportion as in his actions, make haste great Prince unto our rescue, then which no action can be attended with more honour, and which shall be accompanied with the prayers of

Your deplorable servants
the people of Florence.

Sir,

Sir. John Hawkwood having received this Letter; acquainting King Fardinando therewith, as also his resolution to hasten to their releife. The King though loath to part with his company, yet it being upon so honorable an account, most willingly condescended, rewarding him very liberally for his noble atchievements, and to the rest of the Captains and Officers he gave Jewels, and store of money, yea the meanest of the soldiers tasted liberally of his bounty, so that every one praised him for a most honorable and renowned Prince. At the prefixed day for his departare the Prince Arnaldo presented him with a rich sword, the hilt whereof was all curiously enchaized with diamonds of an inestimable value; and the most beautiful Mariana gave him a rich Diamond Ring, of so great price, that it was esteemed to be worth a Kings ransome. Soo after many complemental expessions of acknowledgement and gratitude, the renowned Knight took his leave marching with all the speed he could to Italy, and ceased not till he came within the borders of Florence, where he found all things turned topsy turvy, stately buildings converted into ruinous heaps of ashes, Towns lay desolate, and Villages without inhabitants, the fruitful fields crowned with corn, and the fat pastures covered with cattel, were now destitute of both, the barbarous for sparing nothing which had either life in it, or which was for the sustentation and maintenance of life. Sir John Hawkwood marching into the City of Florence, was received by the Citizens with great joy, hoping now they should be able to deal with the insulting enemy, who regardless of being encountered with, kept not themselves in an entire body, but dispersingly lay in several companies, Sir John Hawkwood having notice of this their careles security, resolved not to let slip so golden an opportunity, wherefore the next morning he marched out against them, when not four miles off, he found a party of them of about two thousand, some of which were singing, some dancing, some draking, but none of them prepared or fitting to fight, the English soldiers encompassing them round killed them all, leaving not one of them alive to carry the sad tidings to the rest of their fellows how they sped. Then marched they with their Army five miles further, where was another company of them about four thousand more, whom they served as they did the other; but scarcely had they so done, when the Scrutts brought them word that the main body of the Enemies was not
abt. 2

abre thei vrey stonc from thence, wherupon the noble Knight Sir John Hawkwood drawing his men vpon the side of an hill, wher he might be conveniently heard of them all, he there spake to them, these woz.

Your valours renowned sou'diers and companions in Arms, have been so often triyd and approved in fight, that it may seem superfluous at this present for me to say any thing to encourage you on, I shall now rather advise yee to have a care of being too forward, that you may not be encompassed with their numerous army, and so valour be enforced to give place to multitude, yet would I not by this Oration take off the edge of your valour, but only to desire you to use it with discretion, and being thus forewarned let us march on, God and good fortune be our good speed.

These wozs being uttered, both Armies drew near to each other, the Huns as to an assured victory by reason of their base numbers, the English confident as being alwayes used to conquer. The barbarous people seeing so few opposers, never put themselves into order, as accounting themselves sure enow of their prize; but the noble Hawkwood soon made hem to perceive the odds between an Eagle an a Kite for drawing out his sword, he with an unresistable courage set upon them, givng as many wounds as blows, and as many deaths almost as wounds (lightning courage, and thundring smart upon them as put a stop to their over high proceedings; the other English Commandeir walking after the fair copy that he had set, laid about them like enraged Lions, making legs and arms goe complanting to the earth howill their Masters had kept them, but fearing least in long fight they should be conquered by conquering, they drew back towards the Citr, but dre v back in such sort that still their terror went forward, like a valiant Haste, whom, when his Master pulls back by the tail from the Bear, though his pace be backward his gesture is forward. The Huns having tasted so liberally of the English valour, were not over hasty to follow, so that now some space of ground being betwix them, and a cessation from fighting for the present, the Sagita Hun stopt forth between the two armes and spake as followeth.

Proud Christians, whose desperate fortunes has emboldned you to this hot resistance, if there be any one amongst you that dares lay a particular claim to valour, and in whose strength you can so much

much confide a^r to venture your cause upon his success, let him here appear before me, that we may encounter together, and if he overcome me, we shall willingly yeild to you, but if he be overcome by me we shall expect that you shall become servants to us.

This proud challenge who no swart at^r 'g, but that he had ref're Hawkwood stepped unto him, saying, monster of nature were ten shapen times worse than it is, or haule thou the strength of Alcides, who cleansed the Augean stables, or the might of Atlas, who is said to support the heaven with his back, yet would I no fear to encounter with thee, therefore prepare thy self to rec^r the by my sword the just reward for all those cruelties thou hast committed, and think not by flight to escape thy deserved punishment, for now is the time come that must put a period to all your bloody inhumanitie.

These words being uttered, both parties encountered each other with invincible courage, so that in short time their armor flew in pieces, and the blood ran abundantly down from either party, in which most cruel fight they continued together for the space of two hours, at last Sir John Hawkwood enraged at the valour of his adversary, and knowing it was now no time of dalliance, fearing the Monarche be in to faint, he so redoubled his blows, and laid on with such invincible courage, that at last he brought the Saggitarie to the ground, who at his fall sent forth such a hideous yell, as if Pluto's Court were broken open so that he were a howling out his Dirge, for the loss of his belov'd Proserpine.

With this fall of their General, fell the courage of the Hunnes, who immediately betook themselves to flight; the English pursuing them made such slaughter of their bodies, that the earth drunk with their blood, spew'd it up in crimson streams, and the slaughter'd carcasses lay on such heaps, as if they intended to make mountains of human bodies, thirty thousand was the least that fell in this days encounter; the rest with much fear and confusion returning to their Country. The magnanimous Hawkwood having received this victory, fell down on his knees in the field where he was, returning thanks to the Almighty for that great deliverance, not attributing ought in the least to himself, but ascribing all to the immort^r Deity, without whose help man can do nothing. And now the soldiers being weary of killing, the fields cleared, and no danger to be expected from the Enemy.

nowned English with their victorious General returned in Triumph to the City of Florence, where they were entertained in such gallant manner that I want art to describe the same. The Bells rung, Musique played, the Conduits ran Wine, the Maidens with garlands on their heads sang and danced in the streets, and generally there was such a rejoicing as had never been seen in that City; all of them with one voice chanting forth the praises of the renowned Merchant Taylor Sir J. Hawkwood. Having thus in triumph marched up to the Moot-hall or chesc meeting place in a lathe the City, he was by the Recorder thereof accosted with this following Oration.

Most renowned Sir. to whom we must acknowledg that we owe whatsoever we are, by whose unconquerable valour our City and Country hath been wrested out of the jaws of destruction, and preserved from utter ruine and desolation: had I as many tongues as *Bria-nus* had hands, or *Argus* eyes, yet were all of them insufficient to set forth your deserved praises, whose deeds have been such that Babes usborn in time to come shall chant forth these your noble atcheivements, vouchsafe great Sir to accept the humble thanks of this our City; and a greateful acknowledgment of your inestimable benefits bestowed upon us, which time shall not obliterate, but shall be preserved in brazen Statutes, that after ages may be informed of your noble facts, and how much posterity is indebted to your immortal memory.

This spech being ended, they presented him with a rich purse wherein was contained five hundred pieces of Gold, then did the Trumpets sound, and the sounders gave such a bolly of shot, as made the earth to ring with the sound thereof; this Joy continued for the space of six weeks together, each day affording them fresh varieties of pleasures, at last an honourable employment summoned our noble Merchant Taylor the renowned Hawkwood to buckle on his armour again, which was occasioned as followeth.

There was at that time a mighty Dragon which haunted the borders of the Florentines Country, doing great damage to the inhabitants thereof, so that many sad complaints of the mischeffs that he had done were brought unto the States of Florence, Sir John Hawkwood having knowledg thereof, would needs try his valour against his enemy of mankind, and the next morning buckling on his ar-
mor

Mour, taking only one servant along with him, being gallantly mount-



ted they rode on their journey, & at last came to the place where they beheld the Dragon, as he lay sunning himself against a molley bank. The knight espying him alighted from his horse, which he delivered to his man, resolving to accomplish the adventure on foot, and marching directly to the place where he lay, no sooner did the Dragon espy him, but with full mouth he came running towards him, and elevating himself upon his tail, sought to grasp him into his di-

structive claws, but the Knight with a nimble turn avoided the same, and with his sword stroke so hard upon the Dragons head, that though by reason of his scales, which were as hard as brass, it made no entrance therein, yet it made him to stagger, and therewithal a little to gise back; the Knight herewith encouraged, and the Dragon somwhat dismayed, he intended to pursue his advantage, to put a speedier period to the combat: and seeing to thrust his sword into the Dragons belly, where only it was penetrable, the Dragon with a nimble whisk of his tail, gave him such a blow on the back, as he supposed a heuie tide had fallen upon him, but recollecting himself, and taking fresh courage, he so valiantly behaveth himself, giving the Dragon so many wounds, that the grass was stained all over with his purple gore, and now begining to faint for want of blood, he woulde have departed, which the valiant Hawkwood perceiving, he so redoubled his blows, that at length he brought him to the ground, wheres notwithstanding, what with his tallons, and what with his tail, he so defended himself, that it was long ere the noble Knight could make a ful conquest of him, at length the Dragon clapping with his wings, the valiant Knight thrust his sword under one of them up to the hilt, which pierced his very heart, and made him yeild his lifeless body a trophee of the Conquerers unmatchable prowess. By this time some of the Knights of the City, who missing his company, and imagining what he was gone about, had in the search of him, just found him at the very instant of time when the Dragon with his fall, had glosen their eyes a full assurance of the Knights victory, whom they congratulated with all the exprestions of honour and gratitude imaginable, conducting him back to the City in solemn triumph, where he was entertained with ringing of bells, bonfires, and such acclamations of the people, that my pen wants art to set it forth. ~~At his renowned~~ Knight after the killing the Dragon lived in great honour and splendour in this City, the space of seven years, his fame spreading as far as Sol with his beames doth enlighten the earth. Several Countries erecting Statues, to his immortal memory, and engraving thereon to the everlasting remembrance of that famous Knight at Arms the Renowned English Merchant Taylor Sir John Hawkwood, at last having attained to his great Clymacterical Year of Sixty three in the City of Florence aforesaid, he departed this life, to the unspeakable grief of the inhabitants

tants of that City, who in gratitude for his valour shewn in their defence, erected to his memory a most magnificent Structure, wherein was pourtrayed his conquering the Sagittarian Tartar, his killing of the Dragon, with many other things of most exquisite workmanship, and to this day over the chief bridge of Florence is his Statue on Horseback in brass, with these verses underneath.

*England's prime honour, Italies renown,
Who upheld all Italy from sinking down.*

His friends also in England to his immortal memory, erected for him at Sible Hennigham in Essex where he was born, a curious arched Monument wherein was pourtrayed the Essies of Hawks flying in a Wood, in reference to his name of Hawkwood, and also built a Channry allowing four Priests ten pounds a year (such was the Religion of those times) to pray for his soul.

And thus gentle Reader have we briefly shewn you the noble Achievements of some few of the renowned Society of Merchant-Taylors, to ennumerate them all would require more than one mans life to set them down, their number exceeding the bounds of Arithmetic. We will end therefore all in a Cossolary concerning this Worshipful Company, their Hall, free School, and some other deeds of Charity by some of that Society, and so I will conclude.

CHAP. XIV,

Several worthy Acts of the Merchant-Taylors.

THe renowned Company of Merchant-Taylors have been a Guild, or Fraternity time out of minde, being called by the Name of Taylors and Linnen Armorers. For I find that King Edward the first

in the twentyeighth year of his Reign confirmed this **Guild** by the Name of *Taylors and Linne, Armerours*, and also gave to the Brethren thereof, authority every year at *Midsomer* to hold a feast, and to choyse unto them a **Governour** or **Master**, with **Wardens**: whereupon the same year 1300 on the Feast day of the **Nativity of Saint John Baptisit**, they chose *Henry de Ryal* to be their Pilgrim, for the **Master** of this **Mystery** (as one that travelled for the whole Company) was then so called untill the eleventh year of *Richard the second*; and the four **Wardens** were then called **Purveyors of Almes** (now called **Quarteridge**) of the said Fraternity.

The Hall belouing to this **Worshipfull Company** is in *Thredneedle street*, not far distant from the Parish Church of *St. Martins Oteswiche*, which somtime pertained to a worshipful Gentleman named *Edmond Crepin* he in the year of Christ 1331. The sixt of *Edward the third* for a certain sumne of money to him paid, made his grant thereof, by the name of his principal **Messige** in the Wards of *Cornhil* and *Broadstreet*, which Sir *Oliver Ingham* Knight did then hold, to *John of Takley* the Kings Pavillion maker, whereupon it was then calld the *New-hall*, or *Taylors Inne*, for a difference from their old Hall, which was about the back side of the *Red Lyon* in *Rasing lane*.

The 21 of *Edward the fourth*, *Thomas Holm* alias *Clarenceaux King of Arms*: for the South parts of *England*, granted by his Patents to this **Noble Company** of **Taylors and Linnen-armourers**, for their **Arms**, to bear in a field Silver, a Pavilion between two Mantles Imperial, purple, garnished with Gold, in a chief azure, a holy Lamb, set within a Sun, the **Crost** upon the **Helm**, a Pavilion purple, garnished with Gold, &c.

After this, King *Henry the 7* was himself a brother of this fraternitie, of **Taylors or Linnen-armourers**, as divers others of his predecessors Kings had been, to wit *Richard the third*, *Edward the fourth*, *Henry the sixth*, *Henry the fifth*, *Henry the fourth*, and *Richard the second*. And for that divers of that fraternitie had (time out of mind) been great Merchants, and had frequented all sorts of Merchandizes into most parts of the world, to the honour of the Kings Realm, and to the great profit of his Subjects, and of his progenitors, and the men of the said mistry, (during the time aforesaid) had exercised the buying and selling of all **Wares** and **Merchandises**,

zes, especially of woollen cloath, as well in grefs, as by Retai thoroughout all this Realm of *England*, and chiefly within the City of *London*, he therefore of his especial grace, did incorporate them into the name of the Master and wardens of the *Merchant Taylors*, of the fraternity of Saint *John Baptist*, in the City of *London*.

This Worshipful Company have a most famous Grammer School belonging unto them, founded in the Year 1561. by the Master, Wardens and Assitants of the *Merchant Taylors*, in *Suffolk-lane*, in the Parish of *St Lawrence Poulney*, in *Dixne-gate* Ward, *Richard Hills* sometimes Master of that Company having before given 500*l.* towards the purchase of an House, called the *Mansion of the Rose*, sometime belonging to the Duke of *Buckingham*, wherein the said School is now kept.

Now as God hath from time to time blessed this worshipful Company with abundance of wealth, so have they not been laesing to distribute the same again in Charitable uses, having near to their Hall built seven alms-houses, wherein are placed seven alms-men of that Company and their wives (if they have any) each of these seven of old time had fourteen pence the week, but now of latter time, their stipend by the said Master and Wardens hath been augmented to the sum of twenty six shillings the Quarter, which is five pound four shillings the year to each of them, besides Coals. More to each of them twenty shillings the Year by gift of *Walter Fijh*, sometime Master of that Company, and Taylor to her Majelty.

Besides this have they at the West-end of *Hoggs-street*, by *Tower-hill* certain fair Alms-houses, Strong'y builded of brick and Timber, and covered with slate, wherein are 14 poor sole women, which receive each of them of their founders 16 pence, or better weekly, besides 8 pounds fifteen shillings yearly, paid out of the Common Treasury of the same Corporation for fewel.

Now should we come to speak of the g'fts and bounties of particular persons free of this Worshipful Company, it would make a sufficient volume of it self, I shall only instance in one or two, referring the rest to a more convenient p'ace.

Robert Thorne Merchant Tayler, who dyed in the Year, 1532. gave by his Testament to charitable actions more than four thousand four hundred

The Honour of

hunores & forty pounds, and Legacies to his poor kindred more five thousand, one hundred, forty two pounds besides his debts forgiven, &c.

Sir Thomas White Lord Mayor of the City of *London* in *Anno 1554* and a Brother likewise of the *Merchant-Taylors* Society, founded *St. John Baptists Colledge* in *Oxford*, erected Schools at *Bristol*, *Redding*, and a Colledge at *Higham Ferries*, and gave several thousands of pounds to other charitable uses.

Sir Thomas Rose Knight Lord Mayor of the City of *London* in *1568* a worthy Brother also of the *Merchant-Taylors* Company, built the new Church-yard in *Bethleem*, gave an hundred pounds to be lent to 8 poor men, and 40 pounds yearly to maintain ten poor men for ever to be chosen out of the five several Companies, of Clothworkers, Armourers, Carpenters, Tylars and Plaisterers.

Sir Thomas Cuffley *Merchant Taylor*, Mayor, who deceased *Anno 1580* appointed by his Testament the one half of all his goods, and 200 pounds deducted out of the other half, given to his son *Henry* to be given and bestowed in deeds of Charity, by his Executors, according to his confidence and trust in them.

Infinite others might we produce, whose charities and bountiful house keeping, have been as conspicuous as the Sun in the Firmament, no Society having produced more brighter stars in Fames horizon, but we shall leave the further prosecution hereof unto a second Edition of this book.

The

The song to be sung by the Journey-men
Taylors on St. Williams day at night.

O F all the Trades that ever were,
 Who with the Taylors may compare,
 That fits the Ladies to a hair,
 And makes them fine and brave,
 They on their Shop-boards sit and sing,
 And live contented as a King,
 Their trade such profit doth them bring,
 They scorn to play the knave.

The fairest Ladies in the Land,
 Doth to the Merchant Taylor stand,
 Whilst he with parchment in his hand,
 Takes measure of their bodies,
 They are content to handled be,
 By no one trade but only he,
 But to tell all which they do see,
 They are not such dull Noddies.

The Taylor he goes neatly drest,
 He eats and drinketh of the best,
 He takes no care, his heart's at rest,
 But sings like to a Linnet,
 A little matter him up sets,
 He comes not in the Usurer's debts,
 At great mens fortunes he not frets,
 He knows there's danger in it.

His Shop board is his Seat of state,
 On which he sits early and late,
 Free from ambitions deadly hate,
 Or from base envies spight,
 His Thimble doth his finger guard,
 Whilst he doth sing and work full hard,
 He from content is not debar'd,
 His actions being right.

His *Needle* is the tool by which,
 He in a short time doth grow rich,
 By sowing of full many a stich,
 In cloath and eke in stiffe,
 His *sheeres* the cloath doth cut whereby,
 He makes a garment handsomly,
 This is the *sheeres* sole property,
 And that is sure enough.

His Iron *Goose* at his desire,
 Lyes always roasting at the fire,
 To pres those seams that do aspire
 And will not handsome be,
 His *Bodkin* maketh holes, whereby
 Men do with points their *Breeches* tye,
 And women lace them prittily,
 A comely sight to see,

Thus doth his trade him profit bring,
 Being shaddowed under *Fortunes* wing,
 And when for service of his King,
 He called is to fight,
 He doth obey his Kings command,
 Although it be to forrain land,
 To fight as long as he can stand,
 With all his strength and might.

In service of their King and Queen,
 What souldiers brave have *Taylors* been,
 May in the *Chronicles* be seen,
 Which cannot be withstood,
 Their acts do show they valliant were,
 Their dearest blood they would not spare,
 Nor for their lives at all did care,
 To do their Country good.

F I N I S.

